The Racine Journal.

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PLAN TO BEAT TARIFF

Senate Finance Committee Substitutes Silver for the Tariff Bill.

Democrats Sacrifice Financial Views to Save Tariff Legislation.

Most of the Silver Senators are Adverse to Side-Tracking Needed Revenue Laws for Their Pet Hobby—Will Be Defeated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The finance committee of the senate agreed to report a substitute for the tariff providing for the free coinage of silver. The substitute was suggested by Vest and agreed to by a majority of one. Jones (Nevada) voted with the Democrats, for the substitute and all Republicans present voted against it. Teicott (Colo.) was the only Republican absentee. He is recorded against the substitute. Jones (Ark.) was the only Democratic member absent and he is recorded for it.

The substitute agreed to is in the exact words of the silver substitute for the bond bill which passed the senate Saturday. It provides for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. the immediate coinage of the seigniorage in the treasury, prohibits the issuance of national bank notes in smaller denomination than ten dollars; directs the redemption of green backs and treasury notes in either gold or silver and a reissuance of green backs. The meeting lasted only half an hour.

As soon as the action of the committee became known, it was considered that the fate of the bill would depend largely if not entirely on the silver Republicans. The report was a complete surprise to them and was unfavorably received without exception as far as could be discovered. Several denounce it as a Democratic move to defeat the tariff. They immediately began a movement to have the two propositions on the tariff and silver separated and they will generally support Quay's motion to that effect.

The silver Republicans were seen and expressed themselves as follows:

Mitchell (Ore.)—"It is a Democratic move to defeat the tariff. I wont vote for it."

Pettigrew—"I am against it. You might just as well try to put ten commandments on any bill that comes into the senate.

Carter—"The bill will be recommitted and ought to be with instructions to report the tariff and silver proposition.

Hansbrough—"I will not vote for it. It is an amendment to the tariff bill."

Clark—"I am surprised at the action of the committee. I will not say until I have investigated the subject whether I will vote for the substitute."

Warren—"I am not for it. It is not in the interest of silver."

Mantle—"I am a silver man but I may vote for the substitute. However I will not feel obliged to do so. It becomes apparent as the matter progresses that the substitute is entered for no other purpose than to beat a tariff bill."

Wilson—"I am against the substitute.

Perkins—"I voted consistently for the silver substitute for the bond bill in accordance with the wishes of my constituents and even went to the extent of opposing all amendments offered to defeat it, but I do not consider myself under obligations to support the measure so evidently intended as is this, for the purpose of defeating a tariff measure."

Pritchard—I am a silver republican and in favor of tariff as well as silver legislation, hence I would feel it my duty to oppose this substitute.

Proceedings of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—In the senate, after routine business, Mr. Morrill, chairman of the finance committee, reported back the tariff bill to be read by its original title: "An act to provide for the coinage of silver," etc. Mr. Morrill added with a smile: "I am disposed in presenting this to add the conclusion put to all official proceedings in Massachusetts 'and may God save the commonwealth.' I was not in favor of the action taken by the committee, but now that the bill is here I will endeavor to call it up tomorrow.

Mr. Quay moved to recommend to the committee that the original bill and amendments be called up separately. Mr. Hill made the point that the motion was irregular during the morning hour. The point was sustained.

Mr. Quay then asked unanimous consent to move to refer the bill back with instructions. Mr. Hill objected.

A bill granting a pension of $200 a month to the widow of the late Secretary Gresham, and another of $100 a month to the widow of the late Thomas Ewing was reported favorably.

Mr. Teller gave notice that he would call up the military academy appropriations bill tomorrow.

Mr. Allison reported back the pension appropriation bill.

Mr. Hoar reported back a bill prohibiting the desecration of the American flag, saying he doubted the advisability of such a proceeding.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

PANIC IN A HOTEL.

Fire in the Gilsey House, New York, Ensues Matters For a Time.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Fire started in the basement of the Gilsey House this morning. The guests were aroused and rushed in their night clothes into the halls which were filled with smoke. Many servants on the upper floor came down the fire escapes. The utmost panic and confusion prevailed for a time, but the fire was extinguished with a small loss.

Insane Asylum on Fire.

QUEBEC, Feb. 4.—Beauport insane asylum is on fire. It has spread to the out buildings to the west end. The Quebec fire brigade and battery artillery have gone to the scene. Beauport is eight miles from this city and is managed by nuns. The inmates number a thousand and the entire institution is threatened.

THE TIME HAD NOT COME.

It Is Denied That Turkey Refused to Admit a U. S. Dispatch Boat.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 4.—It is denied here that the Porte refused to admit a second United States dispatch boat and that he does not contest the right of entry, but contends the time inopportune. The impression prevails in diplomatic circles that the United States and Great Britain may yet combine to save Armenians.

MANLEY NON-COMMITTAL.

Reed's Lieutenant Declines to Be Interviewed on Harrison's Withdrawal.

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 4.—Hon. Joseph H. Manley declines to discuss the effect of General Harrison's withdrawal from the presidential race on Hon. Thomas B. Reed's prospects.

DID NOT MIX WELL.

Whisky and Morphine Cause Death to Virginian Boozers.

BLUEFIELD, Va., Feb. 4.—Dr. Hurst and four friends went on a spree at Hennington Gap, Va., and becoming crazed by drink, injected morphine into themselves. As the result James Miller is dead and the others are in a precarious condition.

SPANISH SUFFER A LOSS.

Insurgents Attack Spanish Troops Repairing a Railroad.

HAVANA, Feb. 4.—Insurgents attacked Spanish troops repairing a railroad in Santa Clara province. Fourteen soldiers and two non-commissioned officers were killed, and five wounded.

BODY ARRIVES IN ENGLAND.

The Remains of Prince Henry of Battenburg Arrive at Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, Eng., Feb. 4.—The cruiser Blenheim with the remains of Prince Henry of Battenburg on board, entered the harbor this morning. All flags on ships and on buildings ashore were at half-mast.

The remains were transferred to the Royal yacht Albert and conveyed to Cowes, where the queen and widowed princess were much affected.

HAS THE "HEALER" PERISHED?

Francis Schlatter Reported Lost in the Mountains of New Mexico.

SANTA FE, N. M., Feb. 3—Francis Schlatter, the "Healer," was last seen two weeks ago going over the mountain trail which is very dangerous in winter. He has possibly perished in the snow.

WILL FIGHT FOR SILVER.

The National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union May Take Up Money Question.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union met here today and nearly every state was represented. While the leaders have long held the organization non-political, it is understood that great pressure is being brought to bear to have resolutions adopted which will bring the alliance as a body into the financial fight on the side of silver.

POULTRY A SOCIETY FAD.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The annual exhibition of the New York poultry and pigeon association opened today and will continue until the 8th. There are five thousand entries of a high class. Poultry has become a society fad and the exhibition promises to prove a success.

SLIGHT EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Feb. 4.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at 6 o'clock this morning and sleeping people were awakened.

INSURANCE BILL PASSED.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 4.—Reciprocity Insurance bill aimed especially at the Prussian Insurance Co., has passed the assembly.

EEGS ARE CHEAP.

The Warm Weather and Large Stocks Bring Down Prices.

The steady decline in the price of eggs reported on the Chicago markets does not seem to have reached here, although the price is lower than it is farther west. The shilling mark was reached yesterday for fresh eggs, with the cold storage product at eight cents. This is due to overstocking, with the consumption only fair. No great surplus is reported in the Milwaukee and Racine houses, supply and demand remaining about as usual, but fresh eggs bring only 13 to 14 cents. The cold storage supply is about exhausted. The buyers, as usual, are mostly grocers. Farther west eggs are still bringing 20 cents.

THE LAST OBSEQUIES

Funeral of the Late Dr. J. G. Meachem Sr., Held This Afternoon.

Remains Consigned to Their Last Resting Place in Mound Cemetery

Mayor Janes, Members of the City Council and City Officials Attend the Funeral in a Body—Impressive Ceremonies.

The funeral of John G. Meachem, Sr., took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from St. Luke's Episcopal church and was attended by an immense throng of people from every station of life. It was evidence of the high respect in which the deceased was held by the entire community, all of whom desired to pay a last tribute to the man whose name had become a household word and who was loved by everybody for his kind-hearted and generous nature.

The body laid in state at the church from 10 o'clock this morning until 2 o'clock this afternoon, and hundreds passed around the bier, and took a last look at the familiar face, cold in death.

The members of the Racine city council, Mayor Janes at the head, were present in a body, also other city officials and members of the police force, representatives of the fire department and others. Nearly every physician in the city met at the office of Dr. McNitt and marched to the church in a body. In fact the edifice was crowded to the doors and many were unable to gain admittance.

The pall bearers were eight vestrymen of St. Luke's church and one warden, the deceased having been the second warden. They were William Horlick, warden; William Lawhrop, T. D. Wales, S. S. Rogers, Robert Bell, William Barker, Peter Stoffel, Frank Ticknor and William Browne, vestrymen.

When the funeral procession arrived at the church the regular vested choir escorted it up the aisle to the altar and when they had assembled, sang, "For Thee O Dear, Dear Country," and then another hymn, "Jerusalem the Golden." Rev. Arthur Piper, warden of Racine college and pastor of St. Lukes church, conducted the impressive Episcopal burial service. When the procession left the church the choir preceded and sang, "O Paradise."

A long funeral cortege followed the body to its last resting place in the Mound cemetery.

INCREASE OF A MILLION.

Remarkable Showing of the Chicago & Northwestern Road Last Year.

An increase of nearly $1,000,000 in the gross earnings of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company in 1895 over the previous year is shown by the annual statement of that company just received by State Treasurer Peterson. The company's gross earnings last year were $10,195,288.06, making its tax for 1896, $407,809.12. In 1894 the gross earnings of the Northwestern road were $9,281,116.39 on which it last year paid a tax of $371,244.65, thus showing an increase in gross earnings of $914,171.67 in 1895 over 1894, and making the company's taxes $36,564.47 greater this year than in 1895.

KENOSHA TRAMPS.

Sheriff Cropley Has Been Talking to the Reporters—Not In It With Racine.

Sheriff Cropley, of Kenosha, has been talking to the reporters about the large increase in tramps at that place. Up to date 600 have been given shelter at that place and it is surmised that the number will reach 1,200 before the winter closes. Last winter it reached 1,200. The fellows are treated at that place about the same as here. If the Sheriff of that town believes that he has large numbers of tramps we invite him to look up our tramp house some evening. A few nights ago there was fifty-two in a heap and every night there are over twenty. A thousand have already been given shelter. No, when it comes to tramps Kenosha is not in it.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

Opened at Fred Sugden's Last Evening—Much Interest Taken.

The fifteen ball pool tournament at Fred Sugden's commenced last night and created much interest, between three and five hundred persons being present. Five games were played between different local players. While in some instances the playing was good in the majority of games the players showed nervousness and slipped on very easy shots. As the tournament advances this nervousness will wear off and the experts will show improvement.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS FELT.

Probably a Reaction of Ben Tillman's Speech in the Senate.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 3.--Advices from Elk Point, Tyndell, Hurley and other points in southeastern South Dakota, report an earthquake at 6 o'clock this morning. It rattled the doors and windows severely.

Felt in Northern Nebraska.

OMAHA, Feb. 3.—Advices from northern Nebraska towns report two earthquake shocks at 6:45 this morning.

TAX TIME EXTENDED.

Council Adjourns Out of Respect to the Memory of Dr. Meachem.

The members of the city council assembled long enough to extend the time for paying taxes and adjourned out of respect to the memory of John G. Meachem, Sr., who thrice served the city as mayor.

The regular order of business was dispensed with and on motion of Ald. Elhoim the time for paying taxes was extended to Feb. 24, without the payment of the 5 per cent. penalty. It met with the hearty support of every member of the council. The date set is the limit allowed by the city charter.

Ald. Hoyle introduced a resolution that as the demise of Dr. Meachem had cast a gloom over the whole city and as he had served as mayor of the city for several years, an adjournment be taken for one week out of respect to the memory of the deceased. The resolution further provided that a committee of three be appointed to draft suitable resolutions and that the members of the council attend the funeral in a body. The resolution was adopted and Mayor Janes appointed Alds. Field, Schaefer and Hoyle as such committee.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

Making Rapid Improvement—Deserve Encouragement.

The recently organized Boys' Brigade is one that deserves the encouragement of citizens. There are thirty-five of the little fellows all told, and in the way of drilling they are making rapid improvement. A drill was held at the Armory hall last evening. Old and experienced military men were present and expressed surprise at the fine work done by the lads. Fred Herman is the captain of the brigade and his commands are plain and distinct and the subordinates respond with a precision that is refreshing. His first lieutenant is Jack Blake, a fine little fellow; second lieutenant, Harold Smith; first sergeant, Ed. Buchan; second sergeant, E. Bush; third, S. Bull, fourth, Roswell Kelly; first corporal, W. Redman; second, C. Washburn; third, E. Hollister; fourth, not named; fifth, J. Greeley. On Wednesday evening the brigade tenders a dancing party and should receive the patronage of the entire community, for their aims are commendable and in the right direction.

ACCIDENTS.

An infant child of Secretary Rottmann, of the Young Men's Christian Association, fell from a table and sustained partial fracture of the collar bone. Dr. Haven attended the injury.

Charles Walters, of County Line, lies in bed at his home with three ribs fractured, the result of being kicked by an unruly horse.

William Johnson, of North Wisconsin street, fell upon a slippery sidewalk last night and sustained dangerous internal injuries.

A traveling man, supposed to be Walter Brown, of Waukegan, attempted to board a train at Racine Junction last night. He was thrown down and his face was cut in several places. He was able to continue on his way.

Nurses' Association.

The Nurses' association held their third meeting Feb. 3, with Mrs. Richardson, 1402 Washington avenue. There was a full attendance and three new nurses joined. Any nurses wishing to join are all invited. After the business meeting Dr. Simms gave a talk on different subjects which would benefit the nurses. The doctor spoke in a very pleasant and interesting manner and the nurses gave him a rising vote of thanks and hoped to hear from him again. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. A. K. Bronk's, 715 Washington avenue.

Pleasantly Entertained.

Last evening the Eugene Field Chautauquan Circle was entertained at the home of Harry Ticknor, on Washington avenue, and it was one of the most pleasant evenings in the history of the circle. Quotations of the last words of prominent men were taken up. There was also music and a drawing game. Miss Bagley proved herself the best guesser present.

Circuit Court.

In the Circuit court today arguments were continued in the Emans church case. Attorney Ritchie talked nearly all the morning. It is not believed that the attorneys will finish before tomorrow night.

County Court.

A regular term of County court was held this morning and many cases came up for disposal. The Abraham Pugh will contest was postponed for two weeks, in order that the deposition of Hon. H. A. Cooper, who was a witness to the will, may be secured.

Was a Blunder.

Milwaukee Sentinel; The Madison Democrat seizes upon a remark of the Sentinel that Utah with a population little larger than Milwaukee is about to have two representatives in the United States senate to remind us that the Republicans, when in power, "let in a whole batch of states with a population about one-third that of Milwaukee." The Sentinel, however, does not approve of everything done by the Republicans, and, at the time, repeatedly expressed its strong opposition to the admission of states like Idaho and Wyoming. The admission of these sparsely settled mining regions as states was a blunder for which the country is now paying the penalty.

WARNS THE COUNCIL

Ex-Mayor Secor Submits a Communication of Warning.

He Threatens to Make Things Lively in City Hall Circles.

The Ex-Mayor Lays Himself Open to Punishment by the Threatening Attitude He Assumes—Case Watched With Interest.

When the Journal announced several weeks ago that ex-Mayor M. M. Secor would prosecute Mayor Janes and the aldermen on a charge of having violated the city charter, the average citizen took it more in the light of a joke than anything else, but the gentleman appears to be in earnest and determined to carry the matter into the courts. First, however, he proposes to give the mayor and aldermen a chance to save themselves from a term in the state prison and has issued a communication of warning.

This remarkable document is on file in the office of the city clerk and was to have been presented at the meeting of the city council last night, but on account of that body adjourning out of respect to the late Dr. J. G. Meachem, Sr., the city fathers did not have the pleasure of hearing the ultimatum. A copy has been secured and here it is:

To His Honor, Mayor, and City Council, Racine, Wis.:

Gentlemen: As a taxpayer and citizen of Racine, Wis., and being one of the means of constructing the city charter, I notice you have seen fit to violate the laws of the city charter, by awarding contracts to one another. At your last meeting you awarded $222 to your mayor, under assumed name of bookkeeper, or Mr. Hall, and being obliged to change same to name, it is shown up that the $222 have been given to Mr. David Janes, present mayor of Racine, Wis. Accordingly, you are liable, as you are violating the city charter. All I ask of you is that you cancel such contract and that Mayor Janes return said money to the treasury, and that the contract be awarded to some outsider. You have no right to break a law; your place is to uphold the law, and when you do this you act honorably to the public at large. Unless you comply with this request, I will compel you to do so by the force of the law. Having served twice as Mayor of Racine, Wis., and used my influence to make and pass such a law, it is now my duty to enforce it when I see it is being violated. I give you a chance to square up as I do not wish to put you to any inconvenience. All I ask is that you do that which is right, honorable and just.

As a citizen and taxpayer of Racine, Wis., I remain most respectfully,

M. M. Secor.

Now Mr. Secor may think he is on the right track of making himself famous and that his name will be handed down for generations to come, as a muncipal reformer. But there is an old saying that a man should look before he leaps. To be sure there is a section in the charter which holds the mayor and aldermen down pretty closely, but it could never be construed to mean what Mr. Secor believes it does. Should such be the case there is hardly a man in the city of Racine who could accept an office of mayor or alderman without giving up his business.

Another important matter in regard to the action of Mr. Secor, and which will no doubt be interesting to him, is the fact that while he is endeavoring to call down the members of the city council and place its members behind the bars, he has stuck his own foot in it, he has made himamenable to the law and is liable to prosecution and a term in prison or a heavy fine.

In the revised statutes there is a section headed "Threats to accuse of crime or to do injury." The section is and says: Any person who shall threaten, either verbally or by any crime or offense, or to do any injury to a person, property, business, profession, calling or trade, or the profit or income of any business profession, calling or trade of another, with intent thereby to extort money, or any pecuniary advantage whatever, or with intent to compel the person so threatened to do any act against his will, or omit to do any lawful act, shall be punished by imprisonment in the states prison not more than two years nor less than one year, or by fine not exceeding $500, nor less than $100.

The communication of Mr. Secor to the council comes pretty nearly making him liable under this law. Citizens and attorneys agree that the gentleman is barking up the wrong tree, and that before he gets through with the prosecutions there will be litigation without cessation. In the meantime the action of Mr. Secor will be watched with interest.

First Shipment of Refrigerators.

Business is rapidly picking up at the Racine Basket Co., since its consolidation with the Refrigerator Co. The first shipment of refrigerators since the latter company's plant was burned to the ground last October, will be made the latter part of this week. Altogether the business outlook for the coming season is encouraging.

Resumed Work.

Fish Bros. Wagon factory, which has been closed for a number of weeks on account of a new boiler being put in, was started up yesterday with a good force of men. At present they are running eight hours a day.

You May Defy the Danger. THERE should be the fullest exposure of the grave danger now menacing the public in the numerous alum baking powders on the market.

That alum in food is unwholesome is a fact as well established as that arsenic is a poison. Eminent scientists, by experiments upon both human beings and animals, have demonstrated it. Physicians everywhere aver it. Health Boards and legislatures have passed laws restraining the sale of alum powders, and making the use of alum in food a misdemeanor. Nevertheless alum baking powders represented as pure cream of tartar powders are for sale in almost every grocery.

Avoid every new baking powder until you have had it analyzed and proved it free from alum. Baking powders sold, either wholesale or retail, at a lower price than the Royal, are almost invariably made from alum, and should be avoided under all circumstances.

Safety lies in the use of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. It is not only free from alum and ammonia, but its combination of chemically pure cream of tartar and bi-carbonate of soda is actually an anti-dyspeptic, promoting digestion and adding to the wholesomeness of the food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

STILL ON THE RISE.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 4.—Reports from the Brazos river state that another heavy rise is coming from above. Houses and cattle have been swept away and other property destroyed.

SWISS AID FORTHCOM'NG.

BERNE, Switzerland, Feb. 4.—Federal council has authorized the president of the Swiss republic to accept the invitation of Great Britain and the United States to act as arbitrator in case they disagree on the Canadian sealers' claim.

WANTED MAMMA'S CONSENT.

Why a Wedding Ceremony Came to an Abrupt Ending.

"A Texas Steer," was presented at Belle City Opera house last night, by one of the best companies on the road, Tim Murphy in the leading role as "The Cattle King." The play is full of interesting features and pleased the large audience present. There was another act not down on the programme and which came off at Hotel Racine. Pretty Charlotte Crane, who took the part of "Dixie Style," an orphan from India, and who won the admiration of the crowd, is not over eighteen years of age. There is also a young man in the company known as J. P. Larr He fell in love with the vivacious Miss Crane, and she appears to have reciprocated the tender feelings. It was quite natural and a proposition to get married was accepted. Rev. David Chaney, of the First Baptist church, was engaged to perform the ceremony A bridesmaid and groomsman were secured and everything all ready for the knot to be tied. The prospective bride commenced to demur in her part. She has a mother and her mother knew nothing of the prospective matrimonial event. Then she quietly told the young man in the case that she could not marry him without her mother's consent and so the minister was notified and the others informed of the postponement. In all probability when the consent of the lady's mother is secured the marriage will take place. The company left the city this afternoon.

Want More Room.

The Belle City Can Opener Co. finds itself so rushed with business that removal to the Racine Hardware Co. plant has been necessary. Their orders include every state in the union and to South America.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CITY BREVITIES.

Last evening the Columbian orchestra played for a dancing party at Kenosha.

The time for paying taxes, without the 5 per cent. penalty has been extended to Feb. 24.

The members of the St. John's Lutheran church have raised about $11,000 for their proposed new church.

Complaint is again heard against the property owners who fail to clean snow and ice from sidewalks.

Matters pertaining to the new electric road between Milwaukee and the state line, are progressing favorably.

County Judge Belden was at Kenosha a short time to hold court for County Judge Van Wyck who is very sick.

Tomorrow morning the case of August Urban against Kell Bros. for $200 damages, will be tried in Justice Mercy's court.

Knight & Peck today sold a lot for W H. Ree to John Lindblat, in Ree's subdivision. Consideration private.

Employes of the Belle City Street Railway Company are talking of giving a mask ball in the near future.

The members of the Racine Civic Federation have held several meetings of late, but no programme has been mapped out.

Last evening the members of the Orpheus club held a pleasant practice. The proposition to give a concert for the benefit of the two hospitals has not been dropped.

Captain John Curley, with a force of ship carpenters and apprentices are hard at work constructing a new lighter for James Cape & Sons. Captain Curley is contemplating entering the ship building industry permanently.

The need of paving Northwestern avenue was never more pronounced than at the present time. Mud and sink holes are plentiful and loaded wagons have gone way up to the hubs in the mire. A few days ago it took six horses to extricate a loaded wagon from a sink hole.

Arthur S. Dishno was arraigned in Justice Mercy's court this morning on charge of assaulting M. Kennedy, one of the proprietors of the Blue front saloon on Sixteenth street, known as the Bowery. Dishno presented a sorry appearance, his face and head being battered and wrapped up in bandages and plasters. The alleged assault was committed on Sunday morning. Dishno created a disturbance in the place and showed fight. Kennedy broke a number of chairs on his head and ejected him. Dishno was fined $5 and costs or thirty days in jail. He went to jail but will most likely pay the fine later on.

KILLED THE WRONG MAN.

Case of Mistaken Identity Results in the Wrong Man Dying.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—Mistaken identity caused the death of John J. Delmo. Mathew Rollinger suspected his wife, from whom he separated, of intimacy with a man named Mueller. Early this morning he stationed himself near his wife's house. As Delmo, who is rooming there, came out, Rollinger mistook him in the dim light for Mueller and fired, killing him instantly.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1896.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $7.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and so of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

OBITUARY.

Mosher.

Mrs. Rebecca Norton Mosher, relict of the late Alexander Mosher, died at 6 o'clock last evening at her home, 908 Wisconsin street, of general debility incident to old age. Deceased was born in Cambridge, Washington county, N. Y., Jan. 23, 1803, and her maiden name was Rebecca Norton. She was a sister of the first mayor Racine ever had, Reuben Norton. She was married to Alexander Mosher on Feb. 20, 1822, in New York state. In 1846 they came to Racine county, and the deceased had lived here up to the time of her demise. She was a pioneer in every sense of the word and one of the charter members of the First Presbyterian church. During her lifetime she was a kind-hearted and true Christian woman. She leaves one daughter, Mrs Dr. Norcom of California, and one sister, Mrs. Bigelow of this city. The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the house 908 Wisconsin street.

Karney.

Anthony Karney, an old and respected resident of this city, died suddenly at 12:30 o'clock yesterday at his home corner of North Wisconsin and Hamilton streets, of heart disease, aged 77 years. Deceased was born in Ireland and came here many years ago and conducted a general notion store. A wife survives him. Funeral from St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Funeral of William Lovell.

The body of William Lovell arrived on the C. M. & St. Paul Railroad this afternoon. It was met at the depot by delegations of the Royal League, Royal Arcanum, friends and relatives and escorted to Mound Cemetery, brief services being held at the chapel.

The testimonials which the mail brings in every day run thus: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured the baby of croup," "It cured me of a distressing cough," or "It cured my little boy of sore throat." "We could not do without it."

Forty-one Arrests.

During the month of January the police have made forty-one arrests. Of that number twenty-three were charged with intoxication; ten with vagrancy and the other eight with minor offenses. There was thirty-five state warrants and eight charter warrants. The police patrol wagon answered to eighteen calls.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Consigned to the Grave.

The funeral of James H. Pollock occurred at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon from his late home on State street. A large number of friends and relatives were present. Rev. Charles Nickerson, of the Presbyterian church preached the sermon.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for our list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

TURKEY MUST PAY UP

The United States Had Planned a Naval Demonstration.

Determined That Reparation Should be Made for Damages in Armenia.

On Advice of Russia, This Government Decided to Await Developments—Russia Promises That the Indemnity Will be Paid.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The St. James Gazette's Washington correspondent has the highest authority for announcing that the understanding between Russia and Turkey was known at the state department and it had a most important effect in modifying the administration, for compelling Turkey to pay an indemnity for damage done to American property in Armenia and that he is able to give assurance that a naval demonstration by the United States had been prepared and the cabinet had approved a policy to bring pressure on Turkey. Great Britain's reply was favorable, but Russia preferred there be no naval demonstration at that time as Russia was negotiating to bring about a restoration of order in Turkey and would see to it that the indemnity was paid. For that reason the projected demonstration was abandoned.

HEADLESS BODY IDENTIFIED.

Thought to be That of Mrs. Emory Markland of Cincinnati.

FORT THOMAS, Ky., Feb. 3.—The headless trunk of a woman which was found last Friday morning in the suburbs has been examined by Emory Markland, of Cincinnati and his mother-in-law, Mrs. William Hart, who believe that it is the former wife and the latters daughter, though there are no marks for identification. Mrs. Markland a week ago put her four children in the childrens home, and then disappeared. She has not been seen since and there is no reason known for her disappearance.

ANOTHER RAISE IN NAILS.

The Trust Increases Price of Wire Nails, Fifteen Cents a Hundred Pounds.

PITTSBURGH, Feb 3.—The price of wire nails has been advanced fifteen cents a hundred pounds to $2.40, the highest in many years. Only a year or so ago the price was eighty-five cents a hundred.

FLOOD IN THE SOUTH.

COLUMBIA, Texas, Feb. 3.—The Brazos river rose fifteen feet in twenty-six hours, and is still rising. The current is equal to that of the mountain stream. Several vessels have been swept away. The river is out of its banks and sweeping over the surrounding country. At the junction of the Brazos and Nazoto rivers it is twelve miles wide.

HUNTER LACKS TWO VOTES.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 3.—A ballot for United States senator still shows Hunter, Republican, two short of a majority. It is believed that the Republicans will unseat two Democrats in contested districts and thus secure the necessary number of votes.

SEVEN YEARS IN PRISON.

CLINTON, Iowa, Feb 3.—William P. Stuart was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for burning the Lyons railway depot last July.

POLICE COMMISSIONER SUICIDES

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Ex-Police Commissioner Stephen B. French shot himself through the heart today.

PIANO BUILDERS ASSIGN.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Wheeler & Co. piano manufacturers, have assigned; the liabilities are $225,000, and assets are not stated.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

The First Time.

Yesterday was the first time in several years that subscribers to Chicago Sunday papers did not receive a chrome of some kind. The Chicago newspaper publishers have made an agreement not to give away any more premiums, finding the plan too costly. Naturally the sale of papers fell below the average and newsdealers had a supply of Sunday papers on hand this morning.

"The Common People,"

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hoods Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache, 25c.

A Good Entertainment.

Holy Innocents Sunday school gave a slide entertainment at the Ann street hall Saturday evening for the purpose of getting new books for the Sunday school library. This was a laudable object and the people turned out in goodly numbers. The programme was excellent and everybody was pleased. Home made candy was dispensed and every bit was sold which speaks well for the candy makers.

Disgraceful Sight.

Saturday a gang of men were engaged scraping up mud on the principal streets. When dusk came on large heaps of filth were left piled up and were an eye sore to pedestrians as they passed to and from church. Such things should not be allowed and the mud ought to have been cleaned away, although it took all night to accomplish the work.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is known by its works. The experience of half a century proves that no other preparation of the kind stops coughing and allays irritation of the throat and bronchial tubes so promptly and effectually as this.

ROBBED BY TRAMPS.

Phillip Gillis Stood up and Relieved of Money—Other Criminal Notes.

Phillip Gillis, a well known young man on the south side, claims to have been waylaid and robbed by four tramps about 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on Sixteenth street. The police were notified and made an investigation. All they could learn was that Gillis was in company with the tramps, that they stood him up and relieved him of $4:50 and ran away. No trace of them could be found. Gillis appears to have had bad luck all around. Saturday night he fell and struck his face against a sidewalk and his nose was badly hurt.

Husband Ran Away.

Mrs. Minnie Dickinson was at the police office at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. She wanted a warrant for the arrest of her husband. According to the story her husband was an employe of the Spring company at Racine Junction. They boarded with Mr. and Mrs. C. Mack. Saturday night her husband drew his money and went to Chicago, leaving her without means and a $19 board bill behind. Justice Morey was called upon, but as there is no law for jumping board bills a warrant was not issued. Perhaps the man may be apprehended for wife desertion.

Robbed of $35.

Rasmus Peter Johnson was recently robbed of $35. He suspected a man who assisted him in moving. This man has been in the country. Saturday he returned and was flush with money, in fact he spent it lavishly. About 12 o'clock Saturday night he was on the streets very drunk and Policeman George arrested him. In his pocket was found two cents. As nothing could be proved against him he was booked on charge of drunkenness and will spend five days in jail.

Front Wrecked.

Sunday morning there was trouble at the Blue Front saloon on Sixteenth street, known as the Bowery. Arthur Dishnow, a spring maker, was in the place and had trouble with Mr. Kennedy, the proprietor, who broke a chair on his head and ejected him from the place. While the melee was going on the windows in front of the place were broken which gave rise to the report that a man had been thrown bodily through the windows.

A Funny Case.

The police department was requested to investigate a queer case this morning. Two men are employed at the J. I. Case Plow Works. One of them had weak lungs and was informed that if he would drink some dog fat it would cure him. The friend got a dog, killed it, wrapped it in a coat, carried the body to the sick man's house and strung it up. When the sick man arrived home and found that dog he was mad and complained to the officers and the friend was obliged to cart the dog away.

Overcoat Stolen.

Henry Keiser hung an overcoat out on a line at his Milwaukee street home yesterday. Two hours after the garment was gone a tramp having stolen it. The coat was worth $16.

Should be kept at stable and stock-yards.—Salvation Oil is the best friend not only of man, but of dumb beasts as well. For swelled joints, strained tendons, old sores, saddle galls, and wounds of all kinds there is no remedy like Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents per bottle.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Several divorces were granted in the Circuit court this morning. Lucy Bassinger was granted a divorce from Harry Bassinger on ground of cruel and inhuman treatment, failure to support, &c. The judgment of the court was that the defendant pay $35 attorneys fees and $5 per week alimony and that should he fail to do so he be held in default.

Minnie Kilmer was granted a divorce from Edward Kilmer on ground of desertion. Mary Nelson was granted a divorce from Andrew Nelson on the same ground.

August Frank was discharged as receiver of the Racine Hardware Company.

Unlike most proprietary medicines, the formulæ of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and other preparations are cheerfully sent to any physician who applies for them. Hence the special favors accorded those well-known standard remedies by the World's Fair commissioners.

MATRIMONIAL.

Anderson—Beaugrand.

Miss Alma Anderson and Mr. James W. Beaugrand were quietly married at the Second M. E. church. Miss Annie Paulson, of Chicago, acting as bridesmaid and Mr. W. M. Rogers was the best man. They will be at home to their friends at No. 1305 Liberty street. The groom is a trusted employe of the City Engineering department and a popular young man. The bride is a pretty and estimable young lady. The best wishes of many friends is extended to the happy couple.

Are Thankful.

The Danish hospital association desires to thank the members of the One Thousand and One society for their generous gift of $30.87.

The man with a weight on his leg can't hope to win in the race. A man with a weight on his health can't expect to compete in life and business with those who are not handicapped. If his brain is heavy, and his blood sluggish, because of constipation, he will not succeed in doing anything very well. Constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of all sickness. Symptoms of it are sallowness, listlessness, poor appetite, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness, biliousness, and lassitude. Constipation can be cured easily and certainly by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are not at all violent in their action, and yet they are more certain than many medicines which are so strong that they put the system all out of order. The great advantage of the "Pleasant Pellets" is that they cure *permanently*.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, *absolutely* FREE. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TALK TO YOUNG MEN.

The Only Way to Make a Success in Life.

Charles H. Lee's Valuable Suggestions to Young Men.

All Genuinely Successful Men are the Workingmen—Good Literature is a Factor—Must not Neglect Literature.

Last evening the Universalist church was crowded to the door to hear Charles H. Lee speak to young men. It was an eloquent effort and was listened to with marked attention. He said in part:

The tests of success are as various as the ideals of different people. With some it means wealth, with others fame and others social importance. The success consists in the ability to live in comfort, in harmony with ones self and ones neighbor and to discharge with credit the duties and responsibilities of life. It was said by Henry Ward Beecher that a young man with good health, education and character ought to be independent of the world at 40 years of age. In the majority of cases, if not pulled down by family dependents or misfortune he ought to be, but to reach the goal he must practice honesty, economy, temperance, put his heart into his work and do his best. His employer's interest and profit must be his interest and profit also. If it is he will be advanced accordingly.

We all have employers. Much nonsense is written and spoken about workingmen as distinguished from others. All genuinely successful men are workingmen, and those people who have no responsible employer usually work for the devil.

Be patient, learn to labor and to wait in faith and hope and your labor shall not be in vain. In the parable some were hired at the third, or the sixth, or the ninth hour, but all were ready and waiting when called, and each received his hire. Every young man should determine to save something every year from his earnings. No matter how little those earnings are the time may come when they will be less and, in any event, systematic habits will be formed. Keep an expense account, read it over carefully at the end of the year and see what mistakes have been made and thereby learn to avoid them for the future. Invest your savings carefully with a view to their safety—not in bucket shops, real estate booms, nor patents on something you know nothing about. Go slow but keep at it. Don't try to be "smart." The world's best work is done by the plodders and it was not the hare in the fable but the tortoise that won the race. Every man requires and ought to have amusement. All work and no play made Jack a dull boy, but all play and no work would have made him just as dull. All recreations not degrading in their nature, whether cards, billiards, bowls or dancing, if pursued in proper places and at reasonable hours were right enough in the speaker's opinion. The danger lies in being carried away by them or in using them for unworthy ends. The cultivation of a taste for good literature will prove the most permanent and satisfying recreation.

No true success will be attained if a man neglect the religious side of his nature. Every man should ally himself with some church whether he joins its communion or not. Unfortunately the lives of many so called religious people are discreditable, but so are the lives of many leading politicians and statesmen. As well refuse to vote because politics are not pure as to refuse to support the church because its influences are not always reflected in the lives of its members.

Finally each advance on the road to success makes the journey easier and the footing more sure. When the world sees you are on the climb it will be more ready to help you along. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings, he shall not stand before mean men."

Hood's Sarsaparilla, taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

FORTY-ONE DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office during January.

The books of the health department show that there were forty-one deaths reported during the month of January. Seven bodies came from abroad and three were shipped away. Thirty were buried in Mound cemetery and eight in the Catholic cemetery. There were twenty-three males and eighteen females. The oldest person was 79 years. Only one died of a contagious disease, diptheria. The number of deaths is slightly in excess of the corresponding month of last year.

The Retreat Ends.

Rev. Father Moeller, who has been conducting a retreat at St. Rose church the past week, closed last night and was greeted with a large crowd, the edifice being filled to the door. He took for his subject "The Holy Eucharist." It was a magnificent sermon from start to finish. The meetings during the entire week have been attended by hundreds of people and done much good in the entire community. The Rev. gentleman departed today for St. Louis.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

CHARLES THOMPSON RETIRES.

As Agent of the Goodrich Transportatio Company—His Successor.

On Monday next Mr. Charles Thompson, who has been in the employ of the Goodrich Transportation for the past thirty-two years, will retire to private life, on account of failing health. Mr. Schniedman, of Milwaukee, who has been with the company for fifteen years, most of the time running on the line of boats, will succeed Mr. Thompson as agent in this city.

The fact that Mr. Thompson has been in the employ of the company for thirty-two years is testimony of his faithfulness and efficiency. He was longer in the service of the company than most of its employes. His long term of uninterrupted service speaks for itself as to the high esteem in which he was held by the officers of the company.

For years his health has been gradually failing and Mr. Thompson thought he could not stand the work longer and retired. In conversation with the gentlemen this morning he said that he expected to remain in this city and make it his home. His familiar face will be missed from the Goodrich offices.

His successor is a man of ability and will, no doubt, fill the important office satisfactorily to the company and patrons of the steamboat line.

SUCCESSOR TO CHAS. JONAS.

Wisconsin Senators Urge the Nomination of Ex-Congressman P. V. Deuster.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 3.—Advices from Washington state that Senators Vilas and Mitchell have united in urging the appointment of ex-Congressman P. V. Deuster consul to Crefeld, Germany, in place of Charles Jonas, deceased. A congressman this afternoon confirms the report and says Deuster is in the lead for the appointment, and will undoubtedly get it.

MARRIED FIFTY-THREE YEARS.

Congratulations Showered Upon Mr. and Mrs. Delos S. Mills.

This has been anniversary day to two of our old and honored citizens. Fifty-three years ago today Mr. and Mrs. Delos S. Mills were united in the bonds of holy matrimony and in token of the high regard in which they are held by the whole community about seventy-five of their intimate friends and neighbors called upon them informally and paid their respects to this aged couple—aged only in the number of mile posts they have passed on life's journey; for their hearts are young and buoyant as though they had just passed the first decade of their married life.

Although taken by surprise, they were equal to the occasion with their old-time generous hospitality, and to say that the guests were right royally entertained is but half expressing it. When we take a retrospective view over the period of their wedded life, what an experience they must have had; how much they have witnessed of the development and progress of the world; how the finger of time has recorded the birth of empires, the destruction and downfall of kingdoms, the advance of Christianity and civilization; and the wonderful improvements in the mechanical arts and sciences. During their wedded experience, the earth has been belted with the electric current which brings to our breakfast table the gathered news of the world. We congratulate this venerable pair on having lived in these glorious times, and we hope that the richest of heaven's blessings may be showered upon them as they continue their journey toward the setting sun of their existence

CAUGHT HIS MAN.

Lively Chase Enjoyed by Wallis Ingalls After a Railroad President.

Attorney Wallis Ingalls had a lively chase through the state yesterday, after the president of the Northern Pacific railroad and lauded at St. Paul, Minn., this morning. He desired to serve a summons and complaint on the officers of the road in a $5,000 suit. A long time ago Margaret Kernan commenced an action against the company for $5,000 damages, her husband having been killed by getting caught between two cars. The case was tried and went by default and since that time Mr. Ingalls had been making an effort to get service on the officials of the company. To catch them in the state was no easy matter. He read that the president was at the Pfister at Milwaukee and went up and found his man. The president was to leave for St. Paul at 9 o'clock last night. Mr. Ingalls was on the train and when Monday morning dawned the president was aroused from his slumbers and the papers served. This happened somewhere up near La Crosse at 1 o'clock, and Mr. Ingalls continued on to St. Paul and will get back this evening or tomorrow.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or callouned lumps and blemishes from horses blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stiffes, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis

Pool Tournament.

The fifteen ball pool tournament at Sugden's will commence this evening. Great interest is being taken by the lovers of pool and billiards as the prizes are handsome and costly. Ten of the best players in the city will take part.

Council Meeting.

A regular meeting of the city council will take place this evening. Several important measures will come up for consideration. The most important is that of extending the time for paying taxes without the additional five per cent.

Our STAR Circus Is Coming!

Continuous performance. Don't let the children miss it. Clowns, acrobats and performing animals. Naturally colored, on cardboard. Will stand alone. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of SIX CENTS in stamps. Amuses the children, and makes the mother acquainted with

WILLIMANTIC STAR ★ THREAD.

Send for a set for each of the children. Address

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

HER BACK BROKEN.

Miss Lillie Peterson Falls on the Ice and Breaks Her Back.

The Accident May Result Fatally or Cripple Her For Life.

It Happened During a Skating Party Last Evening—Other Accidents Reported During the Last Twenty-Four Hours.

Miss Lillie Peterson, aged 20 years, residing at 1449 Franklin street, met with an accident last night that may result in her death or cripple her for life. For weeks skating on the ice in the river has been excellent. Large skating parties have enjoyed themselves nightly and the exhilirating exercise was no doubt beneficial. Last evening Miss Peterson and a number of young friends assembled on the ice and it was a happy time they had. About 10 oclock Miss Peterson fell and struck upon her back. She was rendered unconscious, but soon recovered but was not able to stand. Companions assisted her to a street car and then to her home. It was midnight when Dr. S. C. Buchan was called. He found the young lady unconscious and examination revealed that her backbone was broken and that she suffered from concussion of the brain. The doctor hopes that she will recover, but fears that in such a case she will forever be a cripple. Miss Peterson is a pretty and popular young lady and her sad misfortune will be learned with sorrow by her many friends.

This afternoon the young lady is resting as comfortably as can be expected under the circumstances.

Series of Accidents.

An 8-year-old son of John Schutten, residing in the town of Mt. Pleasant, attempted to climb a ladder yesterday. He got his foot fast between the ladder and a post and fell, breaking his ankle. Dr. Saur was called and reports the accident a bad one.

Mrs. A. Peterson, while carrying a pail of water down stairs last night, at her home on Milwaukee street, tripped and fell. She struck on her head and was rendered unconscious. This morning she revived and complained of a pain in her shoulder and it was found that her collar bone was broken.

Gertie, the 3 year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bent, of Caledonia, fell against a heated coal stove yesterday and her face was seriously burned. Dr. Schnitz was called and it is believed that the child will be marked for life.

WALKED FOR CAKES.

The North Side Social Club Tender an Enjoyable Mask Party.

The North Side Social club arranged and carried out one of the most enjoyable masquerades of the season Saturday night at the north side Turner hall on Lincoln street. The affair was strictly invitational and fully two hundred guests were present, most of whom were masked. The feature of the evening was a genuine southern cake walk for prizes. The judges were John Stoffel, Louis Klein, Jerry Voelkers, Hubert Hochguertel and Samuel Mellrath. The participants strutted around in efforts to impersonate the gait of a "coon," until finally three couples were selected for the final test. Mrs. Alfred Mack demonstrated to the satisfaction of the judges that she was the typical negress impersonator of the crowd and was accordingly awarded the prize—a huge cake. Sim Dutton easily took the gentleman's prize. The successful cake walkers were chagrined to find that the prizes they had so faithfully earned were resemblances of cake on the exterior, but the interior was stuffed with cotton. The word to unmask was given and naturally surprises were in store for all. Refreshments were served and dancing continued for the balance of the evening. The club is composed of Samuel Mellrath, Ald. Jacob Stoffel, Jr., Jerry Van Bree, Peter Kumpf, Charles Brandenberg, Will Tholen, Joseph Wahlen, Jerry Voelkers and David Bowman. All the guests are loud in their praise of the hospitable manner in which they were entertained and it is hoped that the North Side Social club will make the event an annual fixture.

Failed to Settle.

All efforts to settle the Emaus church squabble out of court has failed and this afternoon arguments are being heard in the circuit court before Judge Fish.

Secret Marriage.

Justice Morey performed another secret marriage to-day. Sheriff Pugh and Deputy Sheriff Rein witnessed the ceremony, but are mum.

CITY BREVITIES.

Miss Ida Charnley is spending a few weeks with Milwaukee friends.

Miss Maggie Steinbach of Kenosha, is a guest of Miss Susie May.

The weather man neglected to warn Racine people that a storm was brewing.

The Burson Transportation company is again looking for dock property in this city.

At present there is only one contagious disease in the city and that is scarlet fever.

A large crowd of young people enjoyed roller skating at the Lakeside Auditorium Saturday night.

B. Soldine returned yesterday from a two weeks visit at the Hot Springs. Mrs. Soldine and children will remain there for an indefinite period.

The funeral of the late Agustus Piper was largely attended from his home in Somers, Kenosha county, yesterday.

Frank Kane, of Topeka, Kas., is visiting relatives and friends in this city for a few days.

Assistant City Engineer Evans has returned from a few months trip abroad. He reports having had an excellent time.

Victoria Lodge No. 5, D. S. S., wish to thank all who donated or assisted in making their sociable a success, especially the Gymnastic club.

The regular addition of the Church Work in Racine is postponed until next week, owing to the sickness of it's editor, Mr. Edward Baker.

The owners of the yacht Star have overhauled and completely rebuilt the craft this winter. Several feet have been added to her length and her sailing qualities have been greatly increased.

Captain McFadden and sister, and Lieutenant McFadden are the new Salvation army officers who succeed Captain Casler, who has been transferred to other fields.

The Racine Wagon and Carriage Company Benevolent association will hold its fourth annual meeting at the corner of Eleventh and Racine streets. in the Falcon Club room, this evening at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as election of officers will take place.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

About $1000 worth of stolen Adams Express money orders have been passed on Superior merchants.

Clarence M. Kellogg, who for ten years has been cashier of the Bank of Galesville, has resigned to take effect July 3.

Robert M. La Follette, the Madison lawyer, who has been quite ill with the grip, will start this week for Mexico to remain until March 1.

A Janesville butcher is charged with skinning calves alive in his back yard. Observers declare that he knocks the calves on the head with a hammer and has their hides half off before they cease kicking.

A saw mill owned by John Farning, five miles south of Greenwood was destroyed by fire Saturday night. Four men have been killed in the mill in the last few years. The mill was running as usual and is supposed to have caught from sparks.

The annual convention for the Third district of the Young Men's Christian association closed last evening at Neenah. Delegates from all over the state were present. The closing address was delivered by State Secretary F. E. Anderson of Milwaukee.

The fifty-horse boiler in the Smith saw mill at Pittsville exploded with terrific force Saturday night. The engine house was totally demolished, but no lives were lost. Low water in the boiler is supposed to have been the cause of the explosion.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Maggie Steinbach and Miss Rosa Eberhardt, of Kenosha, are visiting with Miss Susie Mays.

Mrs Juliette Glass has returned home after a very pleasant visit at Minneapolis and La Crosse.

Miss Minnie Paulson, of Chicago, is visiting Racine friends.

Miss Lilly Peterson, who injured her back on the ice, is resting easily today.

WEAK MEN

If suffering from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor, or Shrunken Parts, Mistakes and Effects of Self Abuse or Excess, inclose 6 cents in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you

MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE

Specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription or C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence,

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1849 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

VILAS ON SILVER.

The Senior Wisconsin Senator Pours Hot Shot at Silverites.

Defends the Financial Policy of the Present Administration.

He Declared That Silver Agitation Emanated From Western Mine Owners—Free Coinage Would Be Hard on Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Immediately after the opening of the senate, Senator Vilas delivered a ringing speech on the pending bond bill. The following is a synopsis of his remarks:

"It will," said Vilas, "doubtless never be necessary to discuss this bill as it came from the house. But it may be said it has deserved its fate, strangled by silver. It was but a fraudulent pretext of response to the exigency which it professed to meet, and to the reasonable suggestions of the president, which it denied, while it avowed their wisdom. With the exception of the provision for emergency certificates which ought to stand in the permanent statutes, the house bill contained nothing commendable. Everything else was but a mockery of the legislation demanded by our fiscal conditions. And so again, as a year ago, partisanship or imbecility, or both, has stricken congress with paralysis and the rescue of business prosperity from its recurring peril has been thrown upon the executive. It is almost as fortuitous as fortunate that an older statute has remained untouched during our financial madness which can again serve the turn; and although in a clumsy way when considered with reference to the existing conditions, and suitable measures of relief, yet it shows that God's pity and mercy are not wholly withdrawn from the United States."

"If," he continued, "any trusted agent in private affairs should so deny his duty and abuse a trust as congress has done, and now repeats, no judgment or condemnation would be too severe."

"Over $16,000,000 in debt" was then thrown away in the reckless rage of partisanship, and the injury that must now be sustained by the people for the same reason will probably be no less, although the exact measure of it is not quite so clear."

"Then, the Republican management was able to show a pretense that but for the socialists and free-silverites there might have been relief. It was not true then, and this bill has now unmasked the fact, by denying under Republican dictation the only remedy available to increased mischief."

He said he had hitherto concluded that it was the wisest policy to sit quiet and allow the silver advocates to talk as they were in the habit of doing for a ratio of about 16 to 1, but he had heard it asked why the opponents of free coinage did not justify their faith in debate.

He then proceeded to discuss free coinage and the pending bill declaring the financial distress and public misery of the past three years were direct products of efforts to force silver upon the country. "And," he said, "Our course to relief is a return to sound principles."

He divided silver advocates into three classes: First, those interested in silver mining; second, heavy dealers and third, those who believe in the principles of bimetallism.

Of the first class he said they were few in number, but wonderfully potential. Of the second, they might "deserve sympathy if they did not shock it." The third class he regarded as honestly mistaken and to them he directed his argument.

He contended that silver mine owners were largely responsible for the agitation for free coinage and after asserting that silver mining is confined to the western states, said the mines are owned by a comparatively few people and largely by corporations. The keenest and best trained intellects, he said, were enlisted by this solid interest. That interest is their own, to secure the best price for silver. He declared the people of the Rocky mountains subservient to mine holders. The veriest despot of story, the grand Khan of Tartary, the Great Mogul never had more submissive subjects than have the Silver Kings of the Rockies; nor was tyrant ever more pitilessly exacting. No independent thought or speech was tolerated there. No party, creed or business can thrive which dares to doubt, in the realm of that monarch, the law of of finances, as it is in silver. The business man finds it prudent to say nothing, and as for the politician who dares to flounce his independence, woe betide him.

"Where," he exclaimed, "is that sturdy senator, the brave unbending Delph, the strong, able and indefatigable. Look on the bloody Moloch of silver to learn his fate."

"Bi-metallism," he said, "is a high sounding, splendid word, but alas, what is it and where is it? Like dreams it wanes before half shut eyes, or gay castles in the clouds that pass, forever flitting in the summer sky, always dancing before the vision, always something to be gained but never realized, a glittering bauble that has flitted on afar before the fatuous pursuit of the public.

He declared that from the beginning practical bimetallism never had been proposed to congress. He declared that Senators Teller and Wolcott, as champions of silver, had based their contentions upon a protective foundation. He referred to the claims of the debtor class, saying that at best they asked to have something taken by law from one class for another class. He claimed the free coinage law would be especially hard upon pensioners, an unspeakable and an unparalleled outrage.

Vilas' speech was a vivid word picture of Democracy, menaced on the one hand by fanaticism, rejuvenated in the Republican party, and on the other, by that pretentious cloud of a party never known in the days of Democratic justice, charged with wild fanatic theories of social disorder and schemes of remedy, threatening should it grow on apace no one can foretell what violence of social tempest." After the glories of the old party of Jefferson and Jackson had been referred to, the senator concluded: "This party will continue on its great career of yielding neither to one side nor the other, the reactionary forces of old absolutism nor the red fires of anarchy."

OBITUARY.

Pollock.

James Henry Pollock, a pioneer and retired farmer of Racine county, died at 9:30 o'clock this morning at the home of Mrs. Peter Gland, 1408 State street, of a complication of diseases. Deceased was born in Carlisle, Schoharie county, N. Y., on the 25th day of March, 1824, and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pollock, also natives of New York. His grandfather, George Pollock, was a Scotchman, and served in the revolutionary war. In the summer of 1847 deceased was married to Miss Eveline Halsted of Onondaga county, N. Y., and nine children were born. Mary E., the eldest, became the wife of James Henderson and died in 1866; John C. is married and lives in Bismarck, Dak.; Robert M. was joined in wedlock to Christiana Corso and lives at Castleton, Dak.; J. Randall wedded Marian Corse and also lives at Castleton; Jennie is the wife of John Haigh of Yorkville; Eveline C. is now Mrs. Daniel Gould and resides at Fox Lake; Charles W. is located at Washington; Rosellia Pollock is a resident of Castleton, Dak. and Ella is dead.

Mr. Pollock was numbered among the early settlers of Racine county and came here in 1850, settling on a farm in the town of Raymond where he remained three years. He then purchased a farm of 164 acres in the town of Yorkville and bought timber in Ives Grove. He conducted the farm until 1881 when he leased it and came to Racine to live. For a time he was engaged in the pump business and afterward solicited for newspapers. In politics Mr. Pollock was a Greenbacker and at one time he served as a justice of the peace in Yorkville. He was a great student of political economy and was an original thinker on the subject of government reform. He was a man of considerable influence and wealth and liked by his fellow men.

The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 o'clock.

Piper.

Augustus Piper, one of the oldest and best known farmers of Kenosha county, died this morning at his farm, section 5, Somers township, Kenosha county, after a long illness. He was born Aug. 19, 1825, in Prussia. In 1840 his mother emigrated to America, the father having died, and the vessel was wrecked off the island of Hayti. All were saved. They were sent to San Domingo, where the mother died of yellow fever. In 1840 Mr. Piper arrived at New York and from there he went to Cleveland and remained there until 1844 and then went to New Orleans. He arrived in Racine county in 1847, where sickness overtook him and he experienced hardships. He managed to buy a small farm in Kenosha county and he worked hard to pay off his debts. In 1852 he married Miss Margaret Braid. Six sons were born and grew to manhood and are all living. Mr. Piper cast his first presidential ballot for John C. Freemont and has been an ardent Republican all his life. He held many offices of trust and was widely known in Racine and Kenosha counties.

A FORGED CHECK.

It Was Discovered at the Commercial & Savings Bank Today.

This morning a check was presented at the Commercial & Savings bank by a farmer, for payment. It was made out to a James Klink, the amount $12.50 and signed by John F. Clancy. The bank officials at once detected that it was a forgery, being perfectly familiar with the signature of Mr. Clancy and later on that gentleman pronounced it a forgery. Investigation developed that the check was passed upon Mr. Nelson, a butcher, by a stranger and Mr. Nelson innocently passed it over to the farmer in payment for goods. It was learned that a stranger made an effort to pass checks at several places. One was at Fred Sugden's and he wanted Fred to cash a check and when the accommodation was refused he made an effort to sell his watch. Policeman Schumacher followed the man to the Chicago & Northwestern depot. He put on a bold front and said he was a professional man and stranded and had a right to sell his watch. At the time the officer had heard nothing of the check business. Before many days elapse it is believed that other forged checks will turn up.

A Wise Minister.

The potentate was plainly agitated. "My couriers," said he in angry tones to his minister of war, "inform me that all is in readiness to squelch the rebels who have dared to question our authority, and yet I find you delaying the advance. If I thought there were any treachery——"

"Have patience, O Brother of the Sun and Boss of the Moon," replied the minister, in the tone of one who was sure of his ground. "We are but waiting for them to get out a set of postage stamps, which we will rush in and seize, and by the sale of them pay the whole expense of the war."

"Verily," said the admiring monarch, "thou hast a head like a tack."—Indianapolis Journal.

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

Junior Guild Dancing Party at Castle Hall Last Evening.

Annual Masquerade Ball Given by Prof. A. B. Severance.

Proved a Decided Success—Y. M. C. A. Make a Trip to Franksville and Have a Pleasant Time. Other Social Affairs.

Castle hall, in the Baker block, was the scene of a pleasant and stylish dancing party this evening, being given under the auspices of the Junior Guild of the St. Luke's church. The little folks had spared no pains to arrange everything for a good time and succeeded admirably. Decorations were pleasing to the eye and embraced American flags in the main. Schulte's orchestra was stationed on the platform in the east and the programme included all of the latest dances. In the dining room choice refreshments were served and taken altogether it was a social and financial success, to which the guild can point with pride. This guild is composed of the Juniors of St. Luke's church numbering nearly fifty.

Their objects is to assist the church in every way. For many months there has been an agitation to build a St. Lukes Guild hall and the proceeds of the party last evening will go toward purchasing a piano. A neat sum was realized. The officers of this deserving society are: President, Dwight Beebe; vice president, Mrs. A. Horlick; secretary, Harry Jones; treasurer, Daisy Shuttswell. Other parties and entertainments will be given from time to time by the Guild and should be tendered every encouragement by the people of Racine as the cause is a meritorious one.

Annual Mask Ball.

The annual mask party of Prof. A. B. Severance, veteran dancing instructor of of Wisconsin, was held at Odd Fellow hall, on Wisconsin street, last evening. It was a success in every particular. From sixty to seventy persons were present in costume. Some were handsome and attractive and others were comical in the extreme. When the grand march was formed the scene was a study. Dudes Germans, Irishmen, Kings, Clowns, Indians, Tramps, Negroes and a hundred others mingled together in the merry dance. To penetrate the disguises of the majority was almost impossible, and the spectators enjoyed themselves hugely watching the antics of the funny party.

Professor Severance, whom every person who has lived in Racine the past half century, knows, was pleased and did all he could to make it pleasant for his guests. At 10:30 the word to unmask was given and then there was excitement and astonishment. One half never dreamed who the other half were and the expressions were simply long and loud. About 11 o'clock a supper, prepared by Mrs. Crouch, was served in the dining room and it was one of the best given at the hall this year. Shulte's orchestra furnished the music and the ball came to a close at midnight and the event can be credited to Prof. Severance as another of his many social successes in the Belle City.

The Talent Social.

One of the most pleasant events ever given by the Willing Workers of the Universalist church was the talent social last evening. The spacious edifice at the corner of College avenue and Seventh street was filled to its utmost limit by people of every denomination and class. The festivities commenced with a supper and it is not necessary to remark that the menu embraced everything that the most fastidious epicure would crave for. About $25 was realized from the feast. Then came the talent social. Different members of the church had earned a dollar and the arrangement was that the manner in which it was earned must be put in rhyme. There was $54 earned and consequently that number of rhymes and there were many original and laughable ones. Rev. A. C. Grier was the master of ceremonies and over $80 was realized and will be used for the purchase of cushions for the seats in the new addition to the church.

A Leap Year Party.

At the Danish Young People's association hall last evening the ladies gave a leap year party and they performed their duties to perfection. Every possible arrangement was perfected for the comfort of the dear men. There were decorations and the ladies marched or took their beaux to the hall in hacks and gave them an evening of enjoyment they never dreamed of. No poor wall flowers were observed and the supper was simply grand. When the party came to an end the gentlemen admitted that when it came to entertaining they were not in it with the ladies.

Pleasant Trip.

A merry crowd of young people went to Franksville last night to give an entertainment under the auspices of the Epworth league of that place. The reception committee of the Y. M. C. A. and some of their lady friends were the passengers of two busses. The first buss had "Gentlemen Only," while the second contained a mixed crowd. All the tin horns, small and large ones, were in the first buss and there was plenty of music. The ride was thoroughly enjoyed by all and the entertainment was a pleasing one. The soft muddy roads kept many of the farmers at home and the audience was not as large as it would have been, if there had been good roads, but they were very appreciative and applauded freely.

After the entertainment the young people had a lunch at the Union church and then went for the busses. The seats in the "gentleman's bus," were looking for some one to occupy them, while everybody tried to secure passage in the other vehicle. The party reached the Y. M. C. A. building at midnight.

Ladies' Social Session.

The ladies social session of the B. P. O. Elks this evening promises to be one of the most brilliant in the history of the organization. The committee having the affair in charge has completed every detail. There will be card-playing, a banquet and dance.

Banner Committee Ball.

At Dania hall this evening the Ladies' Banner committee of the Wergeland society will tender a dancing party. It is an event worthy the patronage of every citizen and no doubt a large number will be present.

A Banquet.

The branch office of the Prudential Insurance company has issued invitations for a complimentary banquet to be given at Hotel Racine, Tuesday evening, Feb. 15, to emphasize appreciation of the successful work of the staff done in this district during the last three months.

Crokinole Social.

Crokinole socials appear to be quite popular with the members of the Y. W. C. A. Last night one was held and there was a good attendance. Many of the ladies are experts at the game and contests of more than usual excitement prevail.

Coffee Social.

The ladies of the Emaus church gave a delightful coffee social last evening in the basement of the church building on Mound avenue. A large assemblage of members and their families were present and it was one of the most pleasant affairs in the history of the congregation.

TALK ON NEW WARDS.

Committee Held a Meeting Last Evening. Nothing Accomplished.

The committee to whom was referred a resolution of Ald. Hanson, in favor of creating additional wards in the city, held another meeting at the City hall last evening. A general exchange of ideas was had but nothing was accomplished. It was Ald. Hanson's idea to change the ward lines on the North side so as to make four wards, and also to make four on the South side. This would make one ward additional. Ald. Field suggested that it might be a good idea to tack a part of the Fifth ward onto the First. But the general opinion was that if the lines are changed at all, and more wards created, there should be twelve wards. Nothing can be done this year, it being too late to take proper action.

LOCATING THE STATION.

Inspector Price Here to Locate the Station at Racine Junction.

M. G. Price, United States postoffice inspector, is in the city for the purpose of selecting a site for the new postal station to be located at Racine Junction, particulars of which were published in these columns several days ago. Several propositions have been received from property owners at the Junction and they will be opened this afternoon and the site decided upon. Postmaster Simonson showed Mr. Price about the city and he is highly pleased with the beautiful town and agree that a station is a necessity at Racine Junction, the bee-hive of Racine's vast manufacturing interests.

Will Build a Scow.

Tomorrow James Cape & Sons will begin the construction of a skow for use in fulfilling their contract, repairing the various bridge protections. The scow will be 20x50 feet and will be large enough to be used as a lighter whenever an opportunity is offered. A pile driver will also be built and mounted on the skow. It is expected that the boat will be completed within a month. John Curley will have charge of the work.

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—AND A—

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"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore

began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. Fields, Bloomfield, Ia.

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The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

WILL DONATE $500.

Report That a Prominent Citizen Will Donate $500.

For the Proposed Public Library in the Belle City.

The State Conference Will Be a Large One—Programme About Completed—Review of the Important Event.

A prominent resident of Kenosha has donated $1,000 toward a public library. Today a report gained circulation that one of Racine's citizens would donate $500 for the proposed public library here. Inquiry failed to verify the report and we can only hope that it is true. The announcement that the fifth conference of the Wisconsin Library association will be held here March 12 and 13 is meeting with hearty encouragement. There is hardly a person of literary taste but who is doing everything to make the session the largest and most interesting ever held in Wisconsin and it is believed that it will result in the establishing of the much talked of library.

The programme is about completed by the committee having the matter in hand. It is understood that there will be three sessions of the convention; the afternoon of March 12 will be devoted to library economy with special reference to the smaller libraries. Another session will be devoted to library legislation with a view to securing, if possible proper enactment in the legislative session of 1896-7. There will be discussions as to the best ways of organizing traveling libraries for the benefit of farming and lumbering communities of the state; the best methods of uniting more closely the educational system with the public libraries of the state and the expediency of enlarging districts covered by different libraries with a view to extending the district, in as many cases as possible, from town to county. Many well-known librarians have been secured to address the sessions, among whom is H. L. Elmendorf, of St. Joseph, Missouri, secretary of the American Library association, who will present the claims of that body, with a view to gaining a large attendance of Wisconsin delegates at the meeting to be held in Cleveland next August. The training class of the Armour Institute library, consisting of twenty-five young women who intend to make library work their profession, will be present and will take an important part in the exercises. The evening session of Thursday, March 2, will be the most important session of the conference; J. N. Larned, the librarian of the Buffalo public library and ex-president of the American Library association has been secured by the Wisconsin free library commission to deliver an address, in the hope that by this means there may be an advancement in the work in Wisconsin. Mr. Larned is one of the foremost librarians in the country and is author of the most extensive historical reference work of the century.

A Milwaukee paper in commenting on the project says:

"It is especially fortunate for Racine that the meeting is to be held there, since it will no doubt result in the success of the plan of library organization there, all efforts thus far having proven fruitless. A committee of fifty was appointed there recently by the Business Men's association and the women to discuss ways and means of starting a library, but nothing was done. Racine has an assessed valuation of $9,000,000, and if a library were established there under state law with an assessment of one mill, an income of $9,000 would be secured, which would place Racine in the foremost ranks among the library towns of the state.

COURT AND CRIME.

Last night a traveling man entered the Two Orphans saloon on Main street. Being under the influence of liquor, the proprietors refused to sell him more and also refused to change a $10 bill for him. A young man named Frank Geer was present and offered to out and get the bill changed. The drunken man handed Geer the bill and he left but failed to return. The police were notified and Officer Ollerich caught Geer on Sixth street. He had spent $2.15 of the money and was locked in jail.

Coroner Stripple had some trouble with a tramp last night and was obliged to handle the fellow without gloves and locked him in a cage. Afterward he was taken to jail.

Frank Mojark of Caledonia, reports that 15 chickens were stolen from his farm last week.

The Electric Road.

Wednesday evening the city council of Kenosha discussed the franchise asked for by the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha road, with the result that the proposed route of the line through the city was changed from Main street to Ann street and some regulations were appended with reference to a local street railway line. It was also suggested that two-thirds of the property owners along the line must give their consent to have the line run through the street. No positive action was taken by the council.

Died From Natural Causes.

A one and a half year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jens. Jenson, 1121 Blake avenue, died without a physician being called. After death Dr. Hendrieson was summoned and refused to issue a burial permit for the reason that it was illegal. Coroner Stripple received notice and made a thorough examination. He found that death resulted from natural causes and issued a burial permit.

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THE VOTE FOR FREE SILVER.

The passage of the free coinage substitute to the bond bill by the Senate on Saturday cannot be charged to any one party. True there were more Democratic than Republican votes cast in its favor, but that there should have been any at all is not to the credit to either party. That August body which has all along stood as a symbol of conservatism shows itself no longer worthy the confidence of the people. Sectionalism has here usurped the place of patriotic duty and instead of affording the relief so sadly needed by adopting a bill, similar to the House bond bill which provides revenues, the upper branch of Congress has sought to saddle on the country a financial policy from which it has only recently freed itself and from the dire effects of which its industries are still suffering. Even worse than this, this newborn philosophy or heresy, seeks to plunge the country in a more sad predicament than it was in, in 1893, by removing all limit as to the amount of silver to be coined and kept at a parity with gold.

This doctrine of the mine owners cannot become a law. It cannot now, nor can it ever pass the house. That body is a representative body, while the senators hold their seats by courtesy. So long as the west produces silver, and the senators from the sparsely settled districts refuse to consider the welfare of the nation above the profits of the mine owners, just so long may the senate obstruct needed financial legislation by farcical proceedings, as were witnessed Saturday.

In the house, the great commercial section of the country has adequate representation. In the senate the New England, Middle and Central states are evenly matched against the less populous mining states.

The states of Colorado, California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, North Dakota, Utah, Wyoming and Washington which contributed 20 of the 48 silver votes in senate have altogether less than 3,000,000 population, one-half the population of New York state, and yet the two senators from New York had no greater voice than any of those mining states in the solution of this grave financial problem. These ten states in the lower house have a representation all told of 10 as against New York state 34. Here it is then that mining camp doctrines must meet defeat. The greatest strength that free silver can conjure up cannot cope with the representatives of the people where the people are equitably represented. The centres of industrial activity can not and will not through their representatives allow the mine owners of the west to take possession of the nation's mints and foist upon the country a depreciated currency, to enrich a few mining camps and impoverish millions by disturbing the nation's credit and causing paralysis and stagnation in every branch of industry.

The position of the south, which contributed practically the balance of the free silver vote, while somewhat different is kindred to that in the mining states. Here, as in the west, sectionalism not patriotism, was the impelling motive. The south is a debtor class, and the prospect of paying its debts at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar is too tempting to cast aside. This heresy has long obtained in the south. It was the south that repudiated the Union; it is but natural to expect the south to repudiate its debts to the northern people. The south has always been the hot bed of agitation for cheap money. Every attempt to repeal the tax on state bank currency and bring back the era of wild-cat currency has had its birth in the south.

When the country is conducting its immense business at a loss, and its debt is piling up instead of diminishing, it is time patriotism supplanted sectionalism in an effort to put our finances on a solid basis instead of urging the adoption of experiments that, in other countries, have failed in every respect except in banishing those silver standard countries from international trade unless a premium be paid therefor.

The man who said the other day that the millennium would be ushered in when Racine grades were settled down right to stay may have been over rash. It will be likely the other way, the millennium will come first.

Let every state, if it has it not now, have an amendment to their constitution that will enable it to regulate the charges that may be made by corporations of a public nature.

WHY MR. COOPER WAS LEFT OUT

The newspapers have at last taken up the matter of the composition of the Pacific railroads committee. It is now discovered that the omission of the name of Congressman Cooper from this committee was not without some purpose in view. The California papers discovered the mare's nest some time ago, as this question of the funding of the immense debt of the Central Pacific road now controlled by the Southern Pacific, which in turn is owned by the men who accumulated mammoth fortunes in the original building of the Central Pacific and the Union Pacific railroad. The funding of this debt of an aggregate of $123,000,000 means that the Pacific coast people will be taxed for it, and the first note has already been sounded in an advance of freights to over sixty percent.

In the Washington letter of the Sentinel lately appeared the following of interest regarding this matter:

There will be considerable interest among the people of the country in the action of the house Committee on the Pacific Railroads during the present session of congress. The committee is supposed to have been arranged with a view to securing a settlement of the Pacific railroad matters and an adjustment of the claims of the government. In the last congress a vigorous opposition to the proposed Reilley Funding bill was made by several members, among them Representative Cooper of Racine. Probably the strongest speech made in opposition to the Reilley bill was made by Mr. Cooper, and so vigorous was he in advocacy of the foreclosing of the government's claims upon the Pacific roads that his efforts attracted considerable attention throughout the country. Some efforts were put forth by friends of the foreclosure scheme to have Mr. Cooper made chairman of the Pacific railroads committee in this house. Speaker Reed early gave them to understand that this request was out of the question, but all the opponents of the funding plan were surprised when the committees were announced to find that Mr. Cooper's name had been dropped from the committee entirely. It is related that the advocates of funding said they must oppose the retention of Cooper on the committee, and that they "would prefer to have Maguire of California on the committee than Cooper." Maguire is anti-funding and a Democrat. The fact that Cooper, whose position on the subject was so well known, was dropped, gives ground for the belief that the committee has been fixed up to support some such measure as was the Reilley bill in the last house.

THEY ARE NOT ALARMED.

It is not believed that the Chicago aldermen and county commissioners are in the least alarmed over the talk of the Civic Federation. All the evidences of late years goes to show that culprits of all classes are reasonably free from punishment at the hands of the law. Outraged law, as it used to be called, is not much outraged nowadays. It seems that there has been some talk of the Federation going to a noted Chicago detective agency and employing them to hunt up evidence against crooked city and county legislators, and that the agency have in a round-about way signified their willingness to take the matter in hand. But it appears that before this there was an approach made to the detective agency on the part of reformers, but they were given the cold shoulder. The change of disposition seems to attract the curious, but there is really nothing to alarm the aldermen and other legislators. The law is not intended to harm them, and until the people change the present system of municipal and county governments, wrong doing will flourish and the people's property be given away for practically nothing in consideration of the substantial good will of those seeking valuable franchises

One of these days there is going to be a change. The monopoly in public finances will be put a stop to for one thing, and municipal legislators will be made legally and financially responsible for their acts. There is no reason why they should not be responsible. It is entirely obvious that an imperative change is demanded in our present municipal and county methods of government. With the change will come better men. Ring rule, jobbers in franchises, and the whole brood of things by which the people are plundered, will be relegated to the rear. Public improvements will be worthy of the name, and the taxes paid will represent a far higher percentage of value than is the case at present.

It has been said that public legislation will rise no higher than the source which elects men to legislate for the people. This means that any reforms from existant methods must come from the people themselves. The few really efficient and good men chosen to the offices, as things are now, too often find themselves powerless. The system beats them. The remedy is for the people to keep right along sending more and more good men until there is a majority, when the honest, the efficient, and those having the highest welfare of the people at heart, can proceed to entirely change the system of doing things. This must be done if any reforms are to be brought about of any material benefit to the mass of the population.

MUST BE SETTLED RIGHT FOR THE PEOPLE.

The house committee on Pacific roads are now considering. The only thing to consider is the best and quickest way of securing from those who have so abominably plundered the people of the United States, the amount that is now due. No funding of the debt is going to answer. The colossal fortunes of the railroad magnates who have been concerned in the Southern Pacific, and at first in the Central Pacific, are evidence that gigantic robberies were committed in the building of those roads, especially the Central Pacific. The Stanford estate, the Crocker estate, the Huntington fortune of many millions, and whose bath room alone in his New York palace cost, it is said, $80,000, and several others who contrived the immense thefts, are convincing evidence that the money went in any direction but the honest path. The funding of these millions will be a grievous mistake and will tend to injure the political party which passes such a measure. The only manner in which these millions can be collected is to collect them by foreclosure. The government must stand ready to buy in unless a sufficient price is paid or bid. To fund or extend the time for payment is but to commit a terrible mistake. The memorial to be presented to congress if not already before it, says in opposing the proposed funding bill:

I. It is shown in the report of the Pacific Railway commission that all of the visible means and assets of these companies have been wrongfully appropriated to their own use by the original stockholders and managers, and if any of the proposed legislation passes, the companies will have no means by which to pay the debt in question except their capacity to earn money by transportation.

II Any extension of time for the payment of these debts necessarily involves a condonation of the misappropriation of the funds provided by the public for the building of the roads, but converted to their own use by those who controlled the companies that did the work.

III. These refunding schemes all proceed on the presumption that the government is without remedy against the guilty parties for these misappropriated millions, although no one of the private suits brought against them on similar grounds has failed to secure a settlement satisfactory to the plaintiffs.

IV These railroad corporations are not in fact so destitute of means to pay as is represented. On the contrary, they have valid claims of large amounts against persons possessed of great wealth, sufficient to materially reduce the amount of the debts, and, when added to the sinking fund in the treasury, perhaps to extinguish the principal of them.

V. All of the Southern Pacific railroad south of Gilroy and Alcalde belongs equitably to the Central Pacific company. It was built distinctly with the credit of that company, diverted by unfaithful directors to the construction of a rival road. This fact is of easy proof; and this asset, with the others above named, will go far to extinguish the Central Pacific debt. This is also too valuable an asset to be surrendered gratis.

VI. But far more important than all other considerations is the deep shame and dishonor such legislation as proposed will bring on our country and the congress that enacts it. Consider the simple facts as history will record them.

The United States advanced for the construction of the roads in principal and interest which it has paid, is paying, and will pay, up to maturity in all $178,884,249, and donated over 26,000,000 acres of land worth at government price over $65,073,836, in all $243,958,595. This advance was made in the midst of civil war and great public peril, when every sentiment of patriotism and honor demanded the strictest fidelity to duty in dealings with the public. Yet nearly half of the vast sum was misappropriated and diverted to their own use by the parties intrusted with the work, and the companies in whose names they acted are left at the end of thirty years stripped of all means to pay, while the individual directors are all millionaires!

This convincing memorial states some solid facts. It will not do for congress to neglect it. The Republican party want to do the right thing in this matter. It cannot afford to have the slightest suspicion that the Pacific road millionairs have influenced its leaders or legislators. In these days of political cyclones, it will not do to act negligently or indifferently or act in the interests of commanding millionaires rather for the interests of the American people. The memorial prays in conclusion for the foreclosure of the mortgage. Any condonement of the crime committed a generation ago, is notice to the people, that no great political party can free itself from the grasp of designing and grasping men of millions. The Republican party undoubtedly wishes to do what is right. It desires to do justice to all concerned and no injustice to anyone. But it cannot escape condemnation if this matter is not settled upon principles of justice and equity. And justice and equity require the highest interests of the American people to be considered. If it is necessary that the government should buy in these two roads, Union Pacific and Central Pacific, now practically the property of the Southern Pacific, let it do so. It may be as well to make a beginning of the experiment to see what the people can do in the way of running a great railroad.

POPULAR LOANS.

Any popular loan to be placed before the people should have the element of certainty placed with it. A fixed price should be named at which people can figure out for themselves how it will pay. People are not used to syndicate ways, that of bidding for all or portion of a loan and the plain people must have something definite before them, just what they are expected to pay. Again it can be said, that if the administration can make a fixed price for any syndicate as was on previous loans, it can make a fixed price for the people. Thus the Morgan-Rothschild syndicate paid the government 104½ and selling at something like 117 cleared millions. But of course the administration could not be expected to favor the plain, common people. It was never intended the people should be favored. The idea of calling on the people to subscribe to a so called popular loan by sealed bids is nonsense. A popular loan is one where subscriptions are made in small amounts through the agency of postoffices, and the administration device of sealed bids is too thin to deceive people.

FILLED CHEESE.

Filled cheese must be downed. Congress must promptly take such action as will convince foreigners that we are not such wicked people as the interested cheese makers of other countries are trying to make us out. If there really are any filled cheese makers, imposing their fraudulent products upon foreign countries to the consequent detriment of honest cheese makers, some measures should be designed by which those spurious cheese makers can be called down and their products branded as they richly deserve.

Wisconsin is largely interested in this filled cheese business, and the voice of her dairymen should be loud and persistent. Congressman Cook should be strongly backed and his spinal column braced up. This is a matter of dollars and cents and there is no sentiment or politics about it. His measure is more protective than intended as a revenue raiser and is modeled somewhat upon the upon the oleomargine law.

Here is another instance of where laws enacted utterly fail to stand the scrutiny of the courts. It is now said that the law restricting chattel mortgage sharks from obtaining usurious interest rates from their victims is of no good whatever. It was intended that these pests of society should when found guilty be punished criminally, but a Milwaukee commissioner says the law cannot be enforced, except through civil proceedings. What is there to prevent the legislature from punishing these fellows? It would seem nothing but the courts. The query will be naturally, if the courts can nullify an act of the legislature, why not the courts as well prevent the legislature from meeting at all.

The old saying that murder will out does not hold good in these modern days of general education. Of 118 murders committed in Chicago during 1895, twenty of these assassins wholly escaped the clutches of the police. And of the remaining ninety-eight but one met the penalty he deserved, and this one was hanged. All the others escaped with varrying terms in the states prison. It, however, is just to say that there are two, out of the 118, who have received the death sentence, and if they are hung the total number meeting the death penalty will be three. The chances are that the two will escape.

There are some Republicans who are not well informed upon the situation of the senate. It has been assumed by these that the Republicans have a majority in that body which is not the case. While there are more Republicans than Democrats, the Populists control the Senate absolutely Through an understanding with the Populists, the Republicans in order to advance and shape legislation in the committees thought it more advisable to have the organization of the senate in their own hands, so this result was brought about. The free silver senators control the senate, and this with hardly a question. Whether there was a mistake made in this is a matter for consideration. The finance committee is in the hands of the free silver senators and this is likely a part of the bargain. Still, there are good reasons why the arrangements made were allright as a matter of policy. The house itself is strongly Republican and thus any measures originating there, the majority of the Senate committees being in Republican control, excepting the finance committee, the public business is expedited.

Instead of arranging everything in the finance and currency line for the benefit of banks and the convenience of syndicates, why not enact measures for the interest and convenience of the people. There are enough laws now to facilitate the gathering of riches, to say nothing of the laws that are openly violated with impunity that are passed for the presumed benefit of the people. There seems to be no law enacted that some court will not knock out of its measure of usefulness. It does seem as if the people are the last to be considered, and that the bounden duty of every legislator and municipal legislator is to so transact his official duties so as to make the lives of the plain, every day people all the harder to bear. The law surrounds the wealth of the land and every public corporation with all imaginable safeguards and very special privileges, but the safety and comfort of the people are not at all so considered.

The bill introduced in the senate to create a new territory out of what is now known as Indian territory, while forbidding the legislature to pass any law that might impair the title of the Indians to the lands or tax Indian homesteads, yet in all other respects the bill violates all the treaties the government has ever made with the tribes settled within the limits of the territory. The bill provides for regular state officials, legislature, a complete judiciary, and in fact all the rest of it. This bill abolishes the government of the tribes, which solemn treaties entered into between these Indians and the government assured them in perpetuity without their consent. It would be interesting to know who the schemers are and who are interested in any schemes around that neighborhood, for of course there is wholesale robbery contemplated.

The Appleton Post hits the plumbers rather hard. It says that when they are strongly organized that they want the earth. The trouble is that there are so many just now wanting the whole earth for themselves, that the plain, frugal people are wondering where they are going to come in.

Republican County Convention.

A Republican County convention for the election of delegates to represent the First and Second Assembly districts in Racine county will be held March 12, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the City Hall, city of Racine, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the First and Second Assembly districts of Racine county in a Republican State convention called to meet in Milwaukee, March 18, 1896, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such convention. The First Assembly district will be entitled to nine delegates in said convention; the Second Assembly district to seven delegates in said convention.

Each town, village and ward will be entitled to the following number of delegates in said convention to be held in the City Hall, city of Racine, at the time above specified:

First Ward, City of Racine	5	Delegates
Second Ward " "	8	"
Third Ward " "	11	"
Fourth Ward " "	7	"
Fifth Ward " "	14	"
Sixth Ward " "	12	"
Seventh Ward " "	6	"
Towns.		
Caledonia	6	Delegates
Mt. Pleasant	7	"
Raymond	7	"
Yorkville, (Including Union Grove)	9	"
Dover	5	"
Norway	6	"
Waterford	7	"
Rochester	5	"
Burlington, (Including the Village of Burlington)	10	"

By order of Committee,

George West,
Chairman, pro tem.

L. Gerhauser,
Secretary.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—Milwaukee, Jan 18th, 1896. To THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF WISCONSIN: In accordance with usage and by direction of the State Central Committe, a convention of the Republican electors of the State of Wisconsin will be held in the City of Milwaukee, on the 18th day of March, 1896, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing four delegates and four alternates from the State at large to the Republican National Convention to be held at St. Louis, Missouri, on the 16th day of June 1896, and to nominate twelve electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, to be voted for at the general election in November next; also to select a Republican State Central Committee and elect a Chairman of said Committee, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The Republican electors of Wisconsin, and all voters without regard to the past political affiliations, who believe in Republican principles and endorse the financial and protective policies of the National Republican party, are cordially invited to unite under this call in sending delegates to said State Convention.

The change in the basis of representation recommended by the last Republican State Convention, and the resolutions adopted by the Republican State Central Committee, entitle the several Assembly Districts in the State to one delegate for every two hundred and fifty (250) votes or major part thereof cast at the last preceding Presidential election.

Special attention is called to the fact that in accordance with resolutions recommended by the State Convention and formally adopted by the State Central Committee, in electing delegates to the State Convention in Counties having more than one Assembly District, the unit basis shall be the Assembly District; that in other cases the county shall be such unit, except in Milwaukee, County; therefore, the representation to which several counties are entitled, necessarily based upon the Assembly Districts under present State apportionment, is as follows:

ASSEMBLY DISTRICT.	
32. Kenosha	7
74. Racine, 1st Dist	9
75. Racine, 2d Dist	7

The attention of Chairmen of Republican County Committees is hereby called to the fact that, by resolution adopted at the last Republican State Convention, all county conventions to elect delegates to State conventions must be called on a notice of not less than four weeks; all town or ward caucuses, as primaries to a State convention, on a notice of not less than ten days; and that notice of the meeting of such convention or caucuses shall be given in the usual manner. The Chairman of the several County Committees are requested to see that said notices are properly given, and that the county conventions are called to elect delegates to the State convention in accordance with the foregoing.

As the State Central Committee acts as the Committee on Credentials, it is requested that credentials of delegates elected, duly certified by Chairman and Secretary of County Convention, be forwarded to the Secretary at Republican State Central Committee Headquarters in Milwaukee, immediately upon their election; in all cases giving the names in full and postoffice addresses.

WILLIAM A. JONES, Chairman.
John. M. Ewing, Secretary.

The telegraph reports of the proceedings of congress are plain enough to all who want to understand. Yet, here are people who are insisting that the bond bill that passed congress recently provides that greenbacks and treasury notes shall be retired. Now the bill passed does nothing of the kind. On the contrary, it expressly forbids anything of the sort. The retirement of these notes is positively forbidden.

The Southern Pacific have advanced freight rates over sixty per cent. This the people on the Pacific coast have to pay. Any such highway robbery practiced by an eastern road would result in serious trouble for the roads attempting to commit the robbery.

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For the HAIR and SKIN

A warm shampoo with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, will clear the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, allay itching, soothe irritation, stimulate the hair follicles, and produce a clean, healthy scalp and luxuriant hair, when all else fails.

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There is no satisfying everybody about a tariff. It can't be done. The Chicago Evening Journal, which used to be a pronounced high tariff paper, has come to the conclusion that what we now want is a revenue producing tariff—one drawn on the protective lines advocated by Garfield and not the prohibitive lines of the McKinley bill. The Wilson-Gorman bill for the encouragement of European labor is responsible for all the ills which afflict the president and his garrulous secretary of the treasurer.

It is very clear that the next Republican administration will take this tariff matter in hand and give the country the proper kind of tariff. There need be no doubt, whatever, of that fact.

The Republicans of the First Wisconsin district declared that the arrangement of 1894, whereby the congressional convention was held a day previous to the state convention was a convenience greatly appreciated, as it enabled delegates from the distant points in the district to attend the two conventions without the loss of time and the expense incident on two such trips. The Journal would suggest that the same course be pursued, this spring and that the chairman of the Republican Congressional committee lose no time in calling the congressional convention for March 17th, the day before the state convention and that the city of Racine be named as the place.

It is very clear that the civilized governments of the world are responsible for the massacres of the Armenians. The slaughtered christians now number over sixty thousand, to say nothing of the many thousand more injured, crippled and with homes destroyed. Then there are the women, many thousand, who have been sent to Turkish harems. England is in the judgement of many people most responsible, and it is in evidence that it is. For many years that nation has always cared for the Turks and stood their sponsor in need, and were England to take action, every other government in Europe would instantly put their armies in motion for the protection of the Armenians. If the European countries were to sweep every Turk out of existence doubtless the world would have a good riddance.

It cannot be that the presidential strength of Mr. Reed has attained that height that he has offered to dispense with the newspaper. It must be, however, if the reports that come from Washington are true. It is said that the new arrangement regarding the comfort and convenience of the reporters in the house that come in with the proposed new rules are excessively annoying to them. One privilege that they have enjoyed for years, that of using a certain lobby, has been taken from them and there are many newspaper men that are not slow in expressing their disappointment.

There is a good deal of criticism concerning Mr. Carlisle's ostensible call for that $100,000,000 popular loan. Of course it is nothing of the sort. If it was the intention to really call for a popular loan, that little joke of submitting bids to the secretary of the treasury would have been omitted. The result certainly will be that in the end the large banking institutions and likely as not that same old syndicate will get the loan. In any popular loan the price should be fixed, and the rate of interest fixed somewhat higher than what would be for the syndicates.

It is no occasion for surprise that Venezuelans have pointed out the incongruity of any fighting taking place within the limits of their country between this country and England. They have an idea that if it comes to war, that the battles should be fought on the sea, or anywhere but in Vegezuela.

Congressman Babcock has introduced a bill providing for a department of labor. This is intended to supercede the present labor bureau and will make a nice, soft berth for somebody.

It is being strongly hinted that England wants Cuba. Will Mr. Cleveland's lately discovered patriotism arise to the heights of advising a congress to invest in the island of St. Thomas which will give us a time station and calling place for our fleets. England already has islands and locations that girdle the United States, and her fortifications practically command our coasts for long distances.

Colored people in the south have made wonderful progress since the end of the war of the rebellion. Late figures show that they now pay taxes on $136,300,000 worth of property. All this has been accumulated within thirty years.

The average value of the silver dollar for many months has been forty-nine cents, based upon the average value of silver for the past year which has been sixty three and seven-tenths cents. This is the coin that those of Senators Butlers ilk propose to pay government creditors.

In the death of Dr. J. G. Meachem, Sr. Racine loses one of the most popular best loved citizens, one whose aid was always forth-coming in any enterprise which would enhance the welfare of the city.

The vote in the senate on the free coinage bill will stand of most importance as a record. It brought out squarely on the one side or the other the many senators who have been trying to straddle.

The very recommendation given the state treasurer, Mr. Sewall A. Peterson, by a paper up his way, and by the way, it is all true enough, may cause his excellency, the governor, a shiver. It is possible the late cold snap was thereby given circulation in this state.

Since the Hon. Levi P. Morton shied his political hat in the ring, there has been a noticeable silence.

Can not the government do something to clip the wings of these brigand syndicates. Money may talk, but money ought not be allowed to intimidate a great nation.

Despite the black eye good roads got in this state, it is very encouraging to notice that the good roads question has once more taken fresh heart.

Tired, Weak, Nervous

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restores Strength and Bodily Vigor.

The cause of that tired, weak, nervous condition in which so many people find themselves, is the failure of the blood to properly nourish the nerves and tissues. Feed the nerves upon pure blood, and they will be steady and strong. Read this:

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"It is with pleasure that I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent nerve tonic and blood purifier. I have taken it more than once and am taking it now. I was tired, my body ached, and I felt very badly all over. I was afraid I would be sick. I thought I would take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and

It Has Cured Me,

and I find that it is cheaper than the doctor's bills. Hood's Pills are the best I have ever taken and I use no other. I am glad to have an opportunity to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. C. H. VENABLE, Keithsburg, Ill.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

WOMAN AND HOME.

CHICAGO SUPPORTS ITS CLAIM TO A SUCCESSFUL AUTHORESS.

Matchmaking Mammas—A Woman Doctor's Experience—The Tea Table—Some Pretty Sash Curtains—Matters of Interest to Mothers and Housekeepers.

It is one of the peculiarities of fame that many people speaking of Mrs. Clara Louise Burnham, the successful novelist, refer to her as a Bostonian, and that few who give the names of Chicago writers include her name in the list. But Mrs. Burnham is a Chicagoan, for she lives here and writes her stories here, but, like her gifted father, is of a most modest and retiring nature, and even many of her neighbors and friends seem to be ignorant of the fact that she is the Mrs. Burnham whose gentle stories are probably more in demand than those of any western writer of fiction.

Mrs. Burnham is the daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. George F. Root and is therefore a member of one of the cleverest, best known and most versatile families in America, a family that has, to say the least, done its full share for music, art,

CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM.

literature and the drama. Mrs. Burnham was born in Newton, Mass., and when she was 9 years old her father brought his family to Chicago, where he had already settled, starting the music firm of Root & Cady.

Brought up in a musical rather than in a literary atmosphere, Mrs. Burnham made a specialty of the piano. While still in her teens she married, and soon afterward one of her brothers began to urge her to write a story. The thought was entirely novel and not attractive, for she had expected to study music all her life. The brother urged his sister for a year before she consented to try, merely to silence him by proving that she could not do it. As soon as she began the new work she fell a victim to its fascination. She wanted to do nothing else from morning until night. Her first acceptance came from Wide Awake, which published two poems for children, but previous to that she had written two novelettes which were submitted anonymously to the reader of a Chicago publishing house, she paying $10 apiece to have them reviewed. The opinion was, on the whole, adverse, for while some credit was given she was advised if "of middle age" to abandon all hope of writing. She was undaunted, for she was young and too much pleased with her new faculty to cease exercising it. When her first book, "No Gentleman," was finished, she offered it to a Chicago firm. The head of the house was very kind and told her it was an unsafe first book, but might do for a second. Dr. Root, who up to that time had not taken much interest in the matter, heard of this verdict, and, saying that he believed in the story, himself took it to H. A. Sumner, just starting a publishing house in Chicago. Mr. Sumner brought out the book in 1881. Its success was immediate, and he urged its author to hurry and write another before she should be forgotten. "A Sane Lunatic" therefore came out in 1882, followed in 1884 by "Dearly Bought." At this time Mr. Sumner adopted another line of publications, Mrs. Burnham sought an eastern imprint, and since then Houghton & Mifflin publish all her works.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Matchmaking Mammas.

Matchmaking mammas have been the subject for many a newspaper jokelet and much serious condemnation, by no means all of which is deserved. There is a kind of matchmaking which is not only commendable, but a positive duty on the part of the mother of girls, though of course it has its strict limits. American girls of 20 or thereabout are rather apt to feel that the earth and the fullness thereof are made for them and to believe that they can guide themselves a great deal better than their mothers can guide them. It is a curious fact that while it is the general opinion that these inexperienced young things should be ruled by the mother love which in its very nature desires only their good and happiness in all other matters where guardianship and mature advice is required, when it comes to love and marriage this should be, as far as practical results go, conspicuous by its absence. As if the wisdom and loving kindness which have proved sufficient for every situation and emergency of life had suddenly failed or been smitten with blindness and incapacity, or turned to selfishness and folly, when the most important crisis of the deeply loved child arrived!

The matchmaking duty of a mother resolves itself into a simple matter of introducing to her daughter young men of good moral character and who are in a position to marry. No mother has a right to attempt the smallest coercion or even persuasion to bring about the most desirable marriage, but she grievously falls in duty if she does not use every means in her power to prevent an evil one.—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman Doctor's Experience.

Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, in her autobiography recently published, shows the opposition she encountered 50 years ago in the practice of her profession to have had its foundation in dread of consequences rather than dislike as ordinarily supposed. "The fear of successful rivalry," she says, "which at that time often existed in the medical mind, was expressed by the dean of one of the smaller schools, who frankly replied to the application, 'You cannot expect us to furnish you with a stick to break our heads with,' so revolutionary seemed the attempt of a woman to leave a subordinate position and seek to obtain a complete medical education. A similarly mistaken notion of the rapid practical success which would attend a lady doctor was shown later by one of the professors of my medical college, who was desirous of entering into partnership with me on condition of sharing profits over $5,000 on my first year's practice."

Dr. Blackwell tells, too, of a visit to Fanny Kemble to beg that distinguished woman to give a reading in behalf of the institution now the New York Infirmary, with which she was identified. "She received us courteously, listened with kindness to an explanation of the object of our visit and of the needs of the infirmary, but when she heard that the physicians of the institution were women, she sprang up to her full height, turned her flashing eyes upon us, and with the deepest tragic tones of her magnificent voice exclaimed, 'Trust a woman—as a doctor? Never!'"

The Tea Table.

There is no one so poverty stricken that she may not offer to her friends the cheering sight of a cozy tea table and the refreshment of well made tea. Tables with two shelves may be bought in imitation oak and cherry for $5 cents, and when they are covered with a linen cloth embroidered in Japanese blues they are as charming as more costly ones. Brass and copper teakettles standing over alcohol lamps may be bought for as small a sum as $1.50. Little blue and white teacups sell for prices beginning with 4 cents each, and teapots and sugar bowls to match may be had for 15 cents apiece.

The mathematical mind will readily see that the entire cost of an afternoon tea equipage, with the exception of the spoons, may be made less than $4. It will not be as imposing as Mme. Crœsus' table, which represents an outlay of $100 for silver fretted cups and saucers alone, but a corner bright with gleaming copper kettle and quaint blue Japanese pottery is not a corner to be despised.

Here's a description of what the enthusiast is pleased to call a "dream" of a table. It is mahogany, not shining with the varnishlike luster of the modern wood, but polished to a sort of soft brilliancy after the old style. The top is capacious, and its eight legs, which fold in and out marvelously, are fluted. The edge of the top projects upward, so that the table is really fenced in and the teakettle has no opportunity to slide over the polished wood.

Some Pretty Sash Curtains.

A handsome and very pretty pair of sash curtains, which were the result of the deft hands and inventive brain of a bright woman, repaid the trouble of their manufacture.

A sufficient quantity of a nice quality of bobinet was purchased—in this case two yards for a long window—and also two yards of fine white lawn. The curtains were cut off the desired length and about the top, one side, and the bottom a strip of the lawn cut on the length was firmly basted. Then on the side designed for the edge of the curtain a design of scrollwork and scallops was drawn with a pencil and buttonhole stitched with coarse linen thread. The inner edge of the lawn was also cut in an artistic pattern, the edge turned in neatly and stitched on the machine with very coarse thread.

Large leaves were cut after a pattern of a maple leaf and appliqued on near the corners and at intervals along the edge. Graceful tendrils were chain stitched at needed places.

In hanging they were not shirred on a rod, as is usual, but were folded over the brass rod, the top edge falling about a quarter of a yard, something after the fashion of a valance.

With careful laundering the curtains will look very webby and dainty for a long time.

A Woman's Pose.

It is a lamentable fact that very few of our American women pose themselves either gracefully or elegantly. In walking or standing one should always remember to use the ball of the foot instead of letting the weight fall more upon the heels. In the latter position the stomach is thrown forward in advance of the chest, and an unsightly result produced. When one is walking, one should also attempt to keep the shoulders as level and as immovable as possible, letting the motion all come from the hips downward. It is a not infrequent spectacle that of a woman—this fault is much commoner in the feminine world—walking with her shoulders and arms—that is, with these members in constant movement. Another important item, that has to do with attitudinizing, is that of the position of the body when seated. In the first place, a short person must avoid a high chair. Then, in taking the one she has selected, she should before slowly settling herself assume the attitude of courtesying. This gentle movement will bring her well back in the chair. If she sit farther forward she again makes the stomach the most prominent part of the anatomy, a thing always to be avoided.—New York Times.

Care of the Eyebrows.

"Eyebrows," says Godey's Magazine, "should be cared for as particularly as the hair, for nothing gives such distinction as an elegantly arched brow, not too heavy and not too thin. The lashes are the frame of the eye, the setting of a jewel. If the hairs are still and irregular, the line of beauty is attainable with the use of pinchers. This is a heroic remedy, as each rebellious, straggling hair must be pulled out by the roots, an operation requiring care and patience. Afterward put cold cream upon the brow to allay the irritation and also to smooth down inequalities; then pinch the hairs into shape with the tips of the fingers, rubbing from the nose toward the temples. Always keep a small brush and use it daily on the eyebrows. Should they be thin and of a pale, uncertain color, there can be no harm in using one of the pencils which come for the purpose, only be careful not to make too heavy a line. The lashes may be darkened with a little liquid India ink. The accentuation of the eyebrows makes a wonderful change in some persons' faces, and, as a rule, enhances its beauty.

"Never pencil the brows before using powder, or all your work will have to be done over again."

The House Dog.

Next to a man in the house there is no such protection against burglars as a dog. And some extremists value the dog highest for the position. Thieves themselves, who certainly know whereof they speak, say that a large dog is not so valuable a protector as a small one; that, while the first is generally friendly and unsuspicious and comes toward them readily, so that it may be easily disposed of, the little terrier, for example, will bark his small heart out at the least disturbance. There is no coaxing this silly, nervous creature to them. He will stand at a good distance and call his loudest for assistance. Another consideration in keeping a dog is the expense. Not only is one of the St. Bernard breed very much in the way in most houses, but it is really quite an important matter to supply him with food enough. On the contrary, a rat terrier should not be fed more than once a day and has a limited capacity for the eatables which will disappear as if by magic before his larger canine brethren. But a small dog is, seriously, almost essential to the proper guarding of the average home in these lawless days of sneak thieves if of nothing worse.

"Sleeping Alone."

Give the baby and each child a bed to himself. Have the sleeping room cool and clean and as bare of furniture as a cell. See that the clothing of the little sleeper is loose at the neck, waist and arms, and keep his head uncovered. If there is anything young animals cannot do without it is fresh air, and babies get less than any other class. Through the pores of the skin the body is continually throwing off poisonous vapors. If the head is covered with the bed clothing, the unfortunate infant will be breathing bad air. Fashion or no fashion, it is a cruel shame to trim or starch babies' clothing. The average child suffers from overfeeding and overdressing. Let him learn to be a little hungry. Don't take him for an oyster or a clam and keep him in a stew all the time. Half the time the child cries he wants fresh air or fresh water. Wiping the lips of a crying baby with cool water will often soothe and refresh him.—Good Housekeeping.

Marking Linen.

A pretty idea in marking handkerchiefs and household linen, towels, sheets, pillowcases, napkins and doilies is to fashion a graceful letter of intertwined stems of some simple flower, with here and there a slender bladelike leaf, a bud or a small blossom branching out from the stems. For the flowers four or five rayed tiny flowers may be used. The small flowers used so much in Dresden embroideries would be just the thing. Work the stems in stem or outline stitch in white; the flowers, leaves and buds in solid embroidery. Wild roses, forgetmenots, violets or field daisies would be charming worked in such a design, which could be easily marked by an amateur. The size of the letters always depends on the size of the article on which it is worked. Silk floselle is liked for marking such letters.

Steaming the Face.

Face steaming at home is a simple process, and much less expensive than face steaming at the barber's. Rub cold cream first well into the skin, put your face over the bowl with a woolen cover over your head. Allow no air to get in between the bowl and the flannel, and be careful that the water is boiling furiously when you pour it in. Fifteen minutes is sufficient to keep the position. When you remove your head from the bowl, take a soft old towel and go gently but firmly over and over the face, removing every trace of grease and water. Just before going into the fresh air, dash cold water, with a few drops of benzoin, over the face. This prevents cold, as the action of benzoin is to close the pores.

Resourceful Children.

Very early in life the child shows by many indications whether he is to be a person with resources or without them. "What shall I do next?" is a question familiar to mothers from small boys and girls who look despairingly around their store of toys and games, all of which have lost their power to interest and amuse. The child who knows what to do next, and who is not dependent on mother or governess for continual suggestion and stimulant, is a child who will probably carry through life a certain power of entertaining and pleasing himself—a power well worth having, well worth cultivating.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lying In Bed.

Avoid a cramped position as you go to sleep. If the base of the brain, the spine or the chest is especially tired, take the middle of the bed and place a pillow under you perpendicularly, so that it reaches just below the shoulder blades and the head hangs over slightly at the top—enough to throw out the chin. Then throw the arms out horizontally. This expands the chest wonderfully, and, in fact, recuperates all the upper part of the body. When the posture becomes irksome, turn the pillow about at once and assume the usual sleeping attitude. Let all the muscles of the body remain as passive as possible.

Cleaning Furniture.

In rooms that are in constant use and where the furniture is exposed to dust finger marks it is a good plan to go over the woodwork of the furniture at least once a month with a cleaning and polishing mixture made from linseed and kerosene oils. If the furniture is very much soiled, first wipe it off thoroughly with a cloth wet in warm water, drying at once with another cloth. Use a flannel cloth to apply the mixture and one to polish with. If furniture coverings are soiled, brush free from dust, clean with gasoline, and set in the open air until free from odor.

Saved Many a Wrinkle.

An intelligent and philanthropic woman, whose life is full of thought for others, has a peculiarly young and unlined face. She herself explains this by saying: "I will work for the unfortunate and think of them, but I will not 'care' for them in our ordinary acceptation of that term. I will not 'care' for myself. By that I mean that I will not brood over any trouble whatever, my own or my friend's. I will try to remove it, but it shall not steal into and corrode my mind with worry. That one resolution has saved me many a wrinkle."

When a Child Asks Questions.

When a child is old enough to ask questions, he is old enough to be answered truthfully and intelligently. There are many things which it is difficult to explain so as to render them comprehensible to a young child, but whatever is said should be absolutely true. Do not forfeit a child's confidence by an attempt to evade the issue, putting him off with half truths.—Ladies' Home Journal.

There is a woman contractor and quarry operator in Buffalo who has supplied stone for some of the most important structures in the city. She is the only woman who is an active member of the Buffalo Builders' Exchange.

Concealing the Ears.

Frenchwomen seem to have an aversion for the organs of hearing. Ears with them are vulgar and should be concealed. Anybody can see this by a glance at French fancies in coiffures. Not a single French beauty but manages in one way or another to cover up her hearing apparatus with her hair. If she cannot cover the whole ear, she fastens a lock or so over the upper tip, as if she were afraid it might lean out too far if the effort to hear and make itself conspicuous.

THE MONTENEGRINS.

CHARACTERISTICS OF A PECULIARLY INTERESTING PEOPLE.

Government an Autocracy Centered in the Prince—Men, Excepting Criminals, All Go Armed—Women Do All the Labor, Honor the Dominant Sentiment.

The Montenegrins are first of all soldiers. They begin their military service in childhood and remain soldiers all their lives. The military costume does not differ from the ordinary costume. The poorest man never goes abroad without having in his belt a pistol, and often other arms. It is about the only thing he consents to carry, for he works but little. All the hard, laborious work falls to the women, unfortunate creatures, miserably clad, who are always occupied, weighed down under enormous bundles of wood or carrying on their heads pails of water or other heavy loads, while the men, adorned with brilliant garments, walk before them empty handed. Not only does the woman attend to her household duties, it is she who plows the field, and the man will rarely lend a helping hand. He thinks that, aside from being a soldier, he should do nothing. The Montenegrins are a handsome race, very tall, brilliantly dressed, with a haughty bearing, which never leaves them. Their hair is black, and their expression always serious and dignified. They are far more attractive than the Bosnians, of whom they are the issue, but their history explains why it is so. If they are taller, greater, stronger than the other Slavs it is because their ancestors were the bravest and the haughtiest of the Servians, who condemned themselves to exile and poverty rather than submit to the yoke of the Mussulman. Jews are unknown in this country, no doubt on account of the poverty that reigns there.

The house of the Montenegrin peasant consists of one room. The four walls are built of stone, the roof is thatched with the straw of Indian wheat, and there are one or two windows, mere holes in the wall, in the winter stuffed with straw. The door is ill fitting, but the stranger can knock without fear, for the people are hospitable and always give one a hearty welcome. The woman who opens the door will kiss your hand and then lead you to a low seat near the fire. The husband, if at home, gives a military salute. No matter how poor they may be they make a cup of coffee for you, and it is excellent.

An inventory of the furniture in the smoke blackened room is quickly made. A gun hangs obtrusively on the wall, and a huge pot is suspended over the fire. There is no chimney place, but a hole made in the roof lets the smoke out. In the room there are two or three little beds mounted on thick branches of trees. Two or three sleep in each bed. Add to these two low seats, some pitchforks and rakes, and a certain number of sheepskins and goatskins, dried and as hard as wood, which are heaped up in a corner waiting to be sold, so as to help support the family. Their expenses are few. They live on what vegetables they can raise, eat little meat, and the women weave their own clothing. When a man is forced by poverty to work for others, he receives a florin (40 cents) for a day's work.

Honor appears to be the dominant sentiment of the Montenegrin. I was surprised to see this morning on the square of Cettinje a certain number of inhabitants with no pistols, contrary to the custom of the country. This public square, open to all, is a prison, and the people who promenaded there, chatting and smoking with all the dignity and pride which mark the Montenegrins, are condemned prisoners. When I expressed my astonishment, I was told that these prisoners were not captives. The only punishment inflicted on them is to be deprived of their weapons, and this affects them more than anything, for they are, above all, "men of honor." They are not thieves. Theft is almost unknown in Montenegro. They are murderers, and this is considered more distinguished. Moreover, it is not to be wondered at that men accustomed to carrying arms should sometimes give way to the temptation of using them. According to the gravity of the case, the guilty one is condemned to be a prisoner, as stated above, or his hands are chained together, and he is allowed to circulate freely. In the worst cases the man is condemned to be shot, a spectacle that may be witnessed twice or three times a year. The condemned face death bravely and are generally made to undergo their punishment at the very place they committed their crime. I recently witnessed the execution of two men. They walked to their doom chatting and smoking with the men who were destined to end their days. When they reached the fatal spot, they each spoke in turn and said: "I committed a horrible crime and am happy to expiate it by death. Long live the judges who sentenced me; long live the country." And then they themselves gave the order to fire. The execution of women is unknown in Montenegro. No man could be found or hired to fire on a woman. He would consider it a disgrace to use his weapon for such a purpose.

The autocratic government of Montenegro is a direct consequence of the history of the people. The country does not question the orders of the prince any more than an army would question the orders of its general. Nothing near or far resembles a parliament. The prince makes the laws, and, being sovereign judge, has the power to apply them or not as he sees fit. Almost daily he goes and sits under a beautiful elm, which shades his plain palace, and, patriarchly, like St. Louis of old, renders justice. His wisdom and discernment are remarkable, but before many years have passed he will have a difficult task to accomplish. The historical and important part Montenegro has played in the past is not yet ended. The arduous little country I have just described will remain the bulwark of the Yougo-Slav race as long as the thorny questions of the Balkans and the numerous problems which are working the downfall of the artificial monarchy of the Hapsburgs still await final solution.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Anticipated.

"What, Stynemin trouble with his wife! I'm surprised at that. Always heard they got on famously; that there never was a better husband; that he anticipated her every wish."

"That's what he did on this occasion. He found that she wished to get a divorce from him, and so he anticipated that wish and got one from her."—Boston Transcript.

Not Kleptomania.

"I might as well plead guilty, judge," owned up the penitent prisoner at the bar. "If it had been a bolt of lace or a basket of diamonds, you might have called it kleptomania and let me go, but I don't reckon that would work in this case. I stole the hoss, judge."—Chicago Tribune.

THE PASSENGER AGENT.

Description of Him by W. A. Turk of the Southern Railway Company.

In his address before the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents in Boston W. A. Turk, general passenger agent of the Southern railway gave some interesting information about the function of the general passenger agent in worldmaking. He said:

"The general passenger agent is the pilot fish that leads the leviathan of commerce to the waters rich with prey, and thrice blessed is the transportation company whose general passenger agent is master of his art. If railway companies gathered their shining shekels from none but those whose necessities compel them to travel, the receipts of the passenger department would be a meager source of revenue to most of them. But the efficient passenger agent takes care of that, and every train handles its quota of passengers who travel, not because they must, but because they want to, allured by the enticing arts of the general passenger agent.

"The railroad is the natural product of a demand for transportation, but the demand is created largely by the wise management of the passenger department. Every inducement offered to travel results in an increased patronage of the road. Facilities for business make business, a fair proportion of travelers become settlers and settlers become producers and consumers. The relation of the passenger and freight departments is so intimate that one can not exist without the other, and in all normal American conditions the healthy growth of one means the prosperity of the other, but in priority of time and antecedence of cause the work of the passenger department is paramount.

"Among all the forces at work in the making of a nation, in the accumulation of wealth and the refinement and ennoblement of humanity there is none grander than that exerted by the men who compose the various associations of general passenger and ticket agents."—New York Times.

THE PREPARATION OF MEATS.

Methods by Which the French Butchers Excel in Their Calling.

Butcher's meat—in France—is prepared, divided and arranged in the shops in such a manner that it never suggests slaughter. It is a rare thing for one to see a stain on counter, bench or floor. The mode of killing the animals probably has something to do with this freedom from moisture and dripping. Maria Parloa, in an article on "The Science of French Cooking," in The Ladies' Home Journal, says the animals are not bled before being killed, as might be inferred from the absence of moisture, but they are killed in such a manner that veins and arteries are emptied quickly and thoroughly.

After this the animal is bouffee—that is, filled with wind. The large arteries are pressed open and the points of large bellows are inserted into them. While the bellows are being worked a man beats all parts of the carcass with a flat stick. This is to distribute the air in all parts of the flesh. All this work is done very rapidly. The inflating of the animal in this manner gives a fuller and firmer appearance to the meat, and, I fancy, empties the veins and arteries more effectually than they would otherwise be.

The French use very little ice, and meats are kept only a few days at the most. The best of beef in France does not compare with American beef, but the veal is superior to anything we have. It is valued more highly than any other product of the butcher. But no matter what the viand, when it comes to the hands of the cook, it is so prepared that she has but little to do to it except to cook it.

How a Vermonter Took a Prisoner.

A Vermont veteran tells a good story of the fight of Burkittsville, Va., just before the battle of Sharpsburg: "The Confederates, overpowered, fell back up the hill, firing upon our men from behind rocks and the natural defensive positions presented by the ground until they reached their artillery, where they made a more decided stand. Their riflemen took advantage of every possible cover of ledge and rock and tree. When Slocum's division had become actively engaged, Brooks' and Irvine's brigades of Smith's division were sent forward and bore a part in the final struggle. Hancock's brigade was held in reserve. After a sharp action of three hours the crest was carried, and 400 prisoners, 700 stand of arms, one piece of artillery and three colors were the prizes of the Union army. Our loss was 115 killed, 418 wounded and 9 missing. While climbing over a ledge, I slipped and fell 18 or 20 feet between two rocks. Rapid as had been my tumble, I found myself preceded by a Confederate soldier. For an instant we glared angrily at each other, when the 'reb' burst out laughing, saying: 'We're both in a fix. You can't gobble me, and I can't gobble you till we know which is going to lick. Let's wait until the shooting is over, and if your side wins I'm your prisoner and if we win you are my prisoner.' The bargain was made, but didn't that reb feel cheap when he found I'd won him?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

wasting

Children should be happy and plump. A child of seven should not be thin and pale, with the aged look of twenty. No aches; no whines; no house-plant. Running, jumping, laughing. Children should grow in weight and strength; eat heartily and show plump cheeks.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites fills out the sunken cheeks and gives color to the lips. It furnishes material for the growth of bone, and food for the brain and nerves. It lays a strong foundation for future growth and development.

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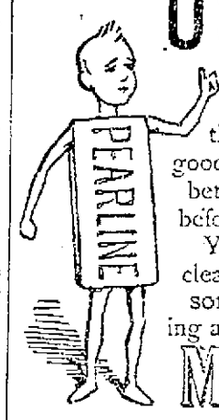

with Pearline. 'Twould be absurd. It isn't necessary. Pearline contains everything of a soapy nature that's needed or that's good to go with it. And Pearline is so much better than soap that it has the work all done before the soap begins to take any part.

You're simply throwing away money. It's a clear waste of soap—and soap may be good for something, though it isn't much use in washing and cleaning, when Pearline's around. 491

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Hinrichs, H., 523 Monument Square.

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Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 408 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1316 Washington avenue, 603 State street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 546 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 519 Wisconsin street.

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Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.
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Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., O. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
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Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
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Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. G. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

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McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1209 N. Wisconsin street.

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Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed. W., 413 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

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Rowley Bros., 836 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
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Belton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
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Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
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Ritter, H., 392 Main street.
Sieger, E., 503 Sixth street.

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Morris & Co., Harry, 507 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 422 Wisconsin street.

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Esson & Co., 505 Monument Square.
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Pianos and Organs.

Prochl, H., 420 Main street.

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Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

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Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

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Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 307 Main St.

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If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be able to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line for prompt handling and speed delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber in all kinds, fine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

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BILL NYE ON POETRY.

A BOOKLET WITH POETIC FEET THAT ARE NOT MATES.

The Humorist Gives an Object Lesson by Dropping Into Rhyme Himself, and Also Explains the Etiquette of Cards—Other Suggestions For the Society Novice.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.]

A cheery little poem of 221 verses comes to this office reeking with divine afflatus from the job office at Vevay, Ind. It is in the form of a booklet and looks some like Peter Henderson's Seed Catalogue For 1896.

The title to this work is "Recollections of School Days." The only good feature about the work is that it is not a plagiarism on James Whitcomb Riley. It is more like Owen Meredith, I think.

The poetic feet, however, are not mates. Every little while you find a

SCANNING MISMATED POETIC FEET.

line of size 9 with a D width, while the next one will have a C width and be much higher in the instep.

It runs along something like "Lucile." No pun is intended here. Poetic feet and "Lucile" have no concealed humorous connection.

The author's rhyme is a little bit free also. This is a fair sample of the style:

The schoolhouse was small, and the benches were long,
As also the desks where the big scholars were strung,
While in front sat us "small fry," with feet dangling down,
Each with a Webster's Elementary, then the greatest book known.

Poetry should not be sacrificed to sense; neither should sense be sacrificed to poesy. First, the poet should have something to say, and then he should say it at an early date.

Another little book has been sent to me for review, published in "Baltimore, M. D.," as the author calls it. It is written by "Bishop, the Bird Man" of Baltimore, as he calls himself. It is a treatise on the care of birds, but incidentally he gets in some good pieces to speak and other literature of a high class.

On page 39 he gives us a poem called "A Miller's Love." In a footnote on the same page he says:

"This song is arranged for baritone solo and soprano accompaniment. The air is in Tyrolese style, with a warbling chorus, and when properly sung at evening parties or private entertainments is always appreciated and applauded.

"Will be sent on receipt of ten 2 cent postage stamps."

Here are three of the first stanzas:

A MILLER'S LOVE.

[By Bishop, the Bird Man.]

In a land far away, by the side of a stream,
There stood an old mill, of which I oft dream.

The old miller's daughter, a maiden named Clyde,
Was my only love and intended bride.

I bid her farewell, to seek fortune and fame.
Kissed tears from her cheeks, and she did the same.

So it would seem that Clyde was somewhat of a contortionist. We have always heard of the wonderful beauty of the Baltimore girls, but their agility has never before, I think, been suitably embalmed in song.

It is not often that I drop into rhyme, but where I can thus express a great truth, and in that form, I may be pardoned perhaps for doing so. I do not idealize so much in my verse, but prefer rather to express with great force some grand idea.

I love nature, as all true poets must, and would be glad to paint a rhythmic picture with the verbal coloring of a Byron, but that is not wherein my great gift lies. I am better fitted to write in a spirited yet direct and descriptive way and should be classed more in the group of poets to which Bryant belonged. Bryant was a practical man and even thrifty and economical. It is said that when an editor those who wrote at space rates for him always found on Saturday that quotations of two lines even were not paid for, and if quoted from himself he credited his own account with that much.

The verses given below resemble the style of Longfellow, and yet the great idea contained in them is my own. While there is a touch of sadness in the first three stanzas, the earnest truth is not, on the whole, sacrificed to sentiment or poetic construction:

FOOTSTEPS.

Years ago the poet told us we could
Make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time—

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's stormy main,
Some forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, might take heart again.

Ah, the footsteps of my mother!
How they shaped my early course!
How they steered me and my brother
With their strong yet gentle force!

Now my days are swiftly fleeing,
But the memory naught can shake
Of those footsteps on my being
That her slipper used to make.

Again it becomes necessary to throw more light upon the ever attractive topic of card etiquette.

Where great formality is required, visiting cards should not be carried in the pocket with loose smoking tobacco.

Announcement cards should be all printed before the wedding, so that they may be sent as soon as the ceremony is over. In case there should be a postponement or adjournment of the marriage, the announcement cards, together with postage, may be charged to the groom. Ice cream also may be put into the bill for damages in case of breach of promise.

A girl who has not yet come out should not have visiting cards. Girls who have appeared in thoroughly full evening dress are supposed to have come out.

Girls are not allowed to have cards after their second season. Prior to that time the fly leaf of a hymnbook will be found to do very well.

Where one is making formal calls on one's friends and where there are gentlemen in the house, one should leave one of one's own cards for each lady and one of one's husband's cards for each person in the house on whom one's husband would have called had he came, but if one's husband is absent in Dakota and liable never to return one may use one's own discretion about leaving one's husband's cards.

You should not get your "at home" cards mixed up with the visiting cards.

Visiting cards cannot be satisfactorily renovated with benzine.

A telephone number should never be put on a visiting card, nor should rates for board, in case one keeps summer boarders, be engraved on the card. It is in shocking taste and among the nobility is regarded with abhorrence.

After a tea one should call on the hostess at an early date, and one card should be left. Where cake was served with the tea, one should leave two cards.

Where friends call in a hired conveyance or by street car, the call may be returned by mailing the usual cards.

In cases where callers occupy the time by reciting the bright sayings of their own children, instead of listening to my recital of what my children have said, I return their calls by messenger boy, "collect."

Where one starts out to make a call in one's carriage and meets the people on whom one had started to call, an exchange of cards may be made from one carriage to the other, and the question of who should make the first subsequent call may be settled on the spot by a friendly game of "old sledge."

In calling upon the president of the United States one need not leave a card for each member of the cabinet.

It is in execrable taste to put a purple brownie stamp on your visiting cards, as it is also to ask your hostess to preserve and return any unsoiled cards of your own which she may have at the end of the season.

If a gentleman calls at your home at 2 o'clock in the morning in order to return your husband from the club, you need not return the call unless a friendly acquaintance should spring up at the time and one which it might be agreeable to cultivate.

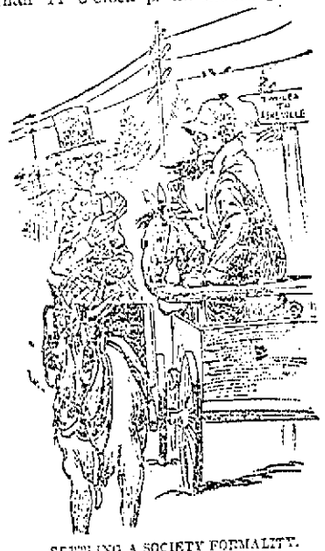
Where one's house takes fire and neighbors rush in to save the furniture, one card each for the host and hostess will be sufficient on entering.

In case of a large surprise party every one should send cards one week in advance, so that the host may know whose to send bills for food, groceries and shade trees to which horses are tied during the festivities.

If you are at home and your maid or footman should bring you a card that you do not like, you may draw another.

Gentlemen callers, representing a new and especially fascinating lightning rod, need leave but two cards, one for the host and one for the hostess.

A gentleman caller who remains later than 11 o'clock p. m. should put the



SETTLING A SOCIETY FORMALITY.

hour of his departure on his card, so that at the end of the month his gas account may be arranged without haggling and acrimony.

Never offer to assist a middle aged man in putting on his overcoat. An old man needs assistance and a young man enjoys it very much under certain circumstances, but to a middle aged man it implies encroaching years and is therefore highly offensive.

If you are a host and wish to be extremely hospitable, do not, after your guest has his overcoat fairly on, seek to pull down the tail of his undercoat by reaching up among his suspenders. Some men are quite sensitive and ticklish under such circumstances and resent too much hospitality.

In making a call, if you find that a large "social" is being held at the house, you may conceal yourself at the barn until the guests have gone away, and then you may emerge with some appropriate witticism.

Where a gentleman calls in his official character as sheriff of the county in which one lives, one cannot be too careful in returning the call as promptly as possible. A visiting card or P. P. C. card sent by mail is not sufficient.

In making a call at a strange house, if you have just lighted an expensive cigar, do not ask the footman to take charge of it while you are making your call. He might be tempted to smoke it all up. It is wrong to place temptation in the way of servants who may be in need.

Bill Nye

Rank Extortion.

An instance of the way in which the simplest problems in mathematics sometimes present strange difficulties is told by an eyewitness of an amusing incident in a New England street car. An old lady handed the conductor a 10 cent piece which was Canadian money. The conductor handed the old lady a 5 cent piece, not discovering at the moment the character of the coin he had received.

As soon as he saw his mistake, he turned back and said, "Lady, I am sorry, but we are not allowed to take Canadian money." And so saying he handed her the 10 cent piece.

"Are you sure that's my money?" asked the old lady sharply.

"Yes, ma'am, and I'm sorry I made the mistake," said the conductor.

"Oh, I'm willing to take it back, if you're sure it's mine," returned his passenger obligingly, slipping the dime into her pocketbook.

"And your fare, please, ma'am," said the conductor respectfully, after a pause.

"What? Why, I don't see how you calculate that. It's real mixin to me," said the old lady, flushing, as she took the identical 5 cent piece which she had received as change and handed it to the conductor.

"Well, but, ma'am, I haven't had your fare yet," said the conductor patiently. "Don't you see how it is?"

"No, young man, I don't," said the old lady, looking severely at him, "but rather than have any talk about it, I'll give you another 5 cents."

She counted out five pennies and poured them into his hand; then she replaced her pocketbook in her bag and sank back into her seat with very red cheeks.

"Do you see how he figgered it, child?" she said, turning helplessly to the young woman next to her a moment later. "I shouldn't want to handy words with him, for arithmetic never was my strong point, but seems to me it was real extortion. There was 20 cents I had to give him before he was anyway satisfied, but I suppose he knows how he figgered it!"—Youth's Companion.

Not Up on American Politics.

Rutherford B. Hayes was an occasional visitor to New York after he had moved out of the White House, but unlike ex-President Harrison he was not averse to being interviewed on subjects that were not political. One of the New York papers on the occasion of his last visit to this city sent a young Englishman, who had recently joined the staff, up to the Fifth Avenue hotel with instructions to interview Mr. Hayes on the subject of chickens. Mr. Hayes received his visitor and chatted with him for half an hour on various subjects, and among other things he assured his interviewer, laughingly, that he had gone into chicken raising as a business. When the Englishman arose to go, he said:

"By the way, Mr. Hayes, I want my report to be accurate, and would you mind telling of what you were once president?"

"Of the United States, sir!" replied Mr. Hayes, and when the Englishman arrived at his office he told the city editor that Mr. Hayes was a great wag.—New York Sun.

Delicately Suggested.

"We have just bought a new clock, Mr. Stalate," she said sweetly.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. And it has such a novel arrangement. It has a music box attachment."

"Does it play every hour?"

"No. Only at half-past 10. Then it plays 'Home, Sweet Home.'"—Washington Star.

Not In Style.

"That was a pretty little bonnet that Mrs. Blank wore at the reception," he said.

"Pretty!" she exclaimed. "Why, it was in outrageous taste."

"What was the matter with it?"

"It was large enough to be seen with the naked eye."—Chicago Post.

What He Drew.

Bacon—I was up at Artist Penn's house last night.

Yeast—Did he draw any for you?

"Yes, indeed, he did."

"What was the best thing he drew during the evening?"

"A cork."—Yonkers Statesman.

Managing the Baby.

"How do the De Tompkyns manage with the baby in that tiny flat?"

"Oh, they have a first rate scheme. They keep him in the deepest of the bureau drawers, and when he cries they shut him up at once!"—New York Tribune.

Verified.

"You got rid of $3,750 in one day's shopping?"

"That's right."

"What kind of shopping were you doing?"

"Bucket shopping."—Chicago Tribune.

A Winter Wish.

Sitin here 'neath wintry skies,
Feller falls to wishin
He was where the rivers rise—
Fishin!

What is ice when folks can't skate?
All the flowers he's missin:
Likewise sweethearts at the gate
Kissin!

Talk o' snow bein soft an white—
Little joy it's bringin!
Want green meadows—birds in flight,
Singin!

Give me—give me dreamy dells,
Where the dews are sprinklin;
Honeysuckles—cattle bells
Tinklin!

—Atlanta Constitution.

ECONOMIC EXPERTS IN COUNCIL.

Silver Question Up for Discussion with the Division as Usual.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 30.—The American Economic association, composed of some of the leading thinkers of the country, held its second session in this city, with over 100 members in attendance. Among those present were: Professor John S. Clark, Columbia college, New York; General A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic league, and E. W. Bemis, of Chicago. The principal feature of the proceedings was the discussion of the practicability and desirability of bimetallism as it relates to commercial transactions. The debate attracted a great deal of interest.

Professor Farnham, of Yale, in his discussion of the subject, held that, in view of changes in the production of the two metals the expedient of the government exercising an influence on the prices of the two metals is futile. Professor Taussig held that, considering all the circumstances, the sound policy now to be pursued in relation to the international use of gold and silver is a waiting policy. The only possible sound policy for the civilized countries of the west at present, he said, is to maintain the gold standard. General Warner, of the Bimetallic league, defended the theory of bimetallism in a well-received address.

The addresses as a whole showed that the educators of the east, without exception, are gold advocates, while those of the west are in favor of bimetallism. Professor Clark, who is president of the association, has expressed himself as opposed to the stand taken by the United States in the Venezuela negotiations, while among the other members there seems to be a division of sentiment.

SILVER ORGANIZATIONS COMBINE.

Arrangement by Which White Metal Men Present a United Front.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—For some time past negotiations have been pending for a complete consolidation of the American Bimetallic League, National Bimetallic Union and the National Silver committee, the three principal silver organizations in the United States, representing all sections of the country. These negotiations have culminated in an agreement by the representatives of the respective organizations by which such consolidation has been substantially perfected. Nothing now remains to be done but a ratification by the executive committees of these organizations, each acting separately, which will speedily follow.

The consolidated organization will be known as the American Bimetallic Union. Its principal office and general headquarters will be in Chicago, at 134 Monroe street, in the offices occupied by the National Bimetallic Union, with branch offices in Washington, San Francisco and perhaps in other cities, both north and south. It is the purpose of the united organization to press the campaign of education on behalf of bimetallism with the utmost vigor in all parts of the country. A conference of pronounced silver men will be held at Washington on the 22nd of January, when a plan of action will be outlined which it is said will have an important bearing upon the political events of next year.

ALLEGED CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

Preacher at San Francisco Makes Charges Against a Woman.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Rev. C. O. Brown, of the First Congregational church here, has had Mrs. Mary A. Davidson arrested on a charge of blackmail. He says that last November, when there was great excitement here over the exposure of the lasciviousness of several old men, Mrs. Davidson went to him and charged him with illicit intercourse with Miss Overman, a young woman who had some time previous been a visitor at the preacher's house. She demanded $2,000 down and $100 a month for ten years as the price of silence. He succeeded in getting her to accept $500 and a promise of $35 per month for five years.

Mr. Brown said he was so astonished and horrified at the nature of the charges that he saw no other means of escape. He, however, took Mrs. Davidson's receipt. Later he met Miss Overman with Mrs. Davidson and reproached the former for her charges (Mrs. Davidson having said that Miss Overman had confessed to her). Miss Overman was as horrified as Mr. Brown had been and absolutely denied all Mrs. Davidson had said, left the latter, with whom she had been staying, and went to live in Mr. Brown's family. That is the preacher's story. Mrs. Davidson says he confessed to her that he was guilty and worse.

EPIDEMIC IS NOW FEARED.

Situation in the Flood Ravaged Country—Losses Estimated at $1,500,000.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—With the further recession of the water in the Osage valley the desolation and loss following in its wake becomes more apparent. The corn not swept away is covered with a sediment and will be a total loss. Corn, fodder, hay, stock and fences are the commodities lost by the farmers. Ties, logs, timber, shingles and cordwood make up the timber men's loss. Both classes have lost even more heavily than they at first supposed.

Already sickness is approaching in the valley, and the bottom lands will soon be full of disease unless prompt measures are taken in arrest. The physicians at Warsaw, Bagnell, Tuscumbia and Linn Creek fear an epidemic of typhoid fever, malaria and kindred complaints. From the observation of old residents in Miller, Morgan, St. Clair and Camden counties, the total loss to farmers and others may reach $1,500,000.

Sanger "Skates" Into Matrimony.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 30.—Walter C. Sanger, the well-known professional bicycle rider, and Miss Katherine Kotzenberg, of Chicago, were secretly married on Friday night by the Rev. Father McGill. They were on their way to the river to skate with friends, when they quietly slipped away, were married and later joined the skating party.

Lumber Plant at Cairo Burned.

CAIRO, Ills., Dec. 30.—The large plant of the Wolverine Lumber company at this place has been entirely destroyed by fire, together with the stock of veneering and lumber. The mills were destroyed last summer and the plant had only been in operation a few months. The loss is total, and exceeds $100,000; insurance, $70,000.

Fell Off a Passenger Train.

RIO, Wis., Dec. 30.—Squire Elkins, of Cedar Rapids, Mich., en route to St. Paul, fell off a passenger train two miles east of here and was seriously and probably fatally injured.

The Private Mark.

A well known young railroad man of this city says the railroad officials have a peculiar way of conveying information to each other, the secret of which he discovered accidentally.

"A year or so ago in the north I had the misfortune to be fired. I lost my temper one day, and that's what did it.

"Later on I asked my old chief if he would mind giving me a letter of recommendation, as I intended to come south.

"'Why, certainly,' said he, and he dictated a letter that was eloquent in praise of my industry, intelligence, etc.

"I appeared for a job in Jacksonville one day and handed the official the letter from my old chief. He read it, held it up to the light and said:

"'Why were you fired from your late place?'

"I wondered how in thunder he knew, for his question surprised me beyond measure. I told him a straight story and later on got a job.

"As soon as I left his office I held that eloquent letter of recommendation up to the light, and what do you think I saw in the watermarks? A crane with his head off! It meant that the bearer of the letter had also had his head chopped off."—Florida Times-Union.

Easy Way Out of It.

"Look at that poor old fellow over there."

"Poor? He's worth $250,000 if he's worth a cent!"

"Why doesn't he dress himself, then, and get something to eat!"

"He's too stingy to spend his money."

"Well, a man as rich as he is ought to be able to borrow some."—Chicago Tribune.

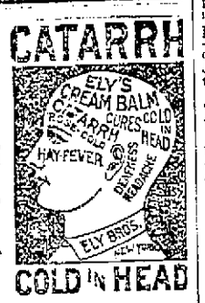
Peking.

It is a very singular thing that so few persons know how to spell or pronounce the name of a Chinese city which we all spell and pronounce many times over, especially since all Chinese affairs have become of more consequence to us. That city is Peking. No one, except some person who has lived in China, or who has been told by some one who has lived there, ever calls it anything but Pekin. Even the geographies make the same mistake. Yet it is as incorrect to omit the "g" as it would be to leave off the "k" in New York. It should be pronounced with the accent on the latter syllable instead of, as most people give it, on the first.—New York Times.

Matilda Enham, Columbia, Pa., says: "That Bearing-Down Feeling and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



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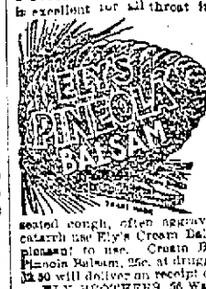
IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly aloes the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.



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SPECIFICS are scientifically prepared Remedies; have been used for half a century with entire success.

No.	SPECIFIC FOR
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15	Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains.
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20	Whooping Cough.
27	Kidney Diseases.
28	Nervous Debility.
30	Urinary Weakness.
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria.

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Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes, for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PERL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., LTD., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

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Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. LADIES ask druggist for Chi-ches-ter's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq. Phila., Pa. Sold by all local druggists.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.58 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.38 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	Arrive from Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
12.35 p. m.	8.17 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	2.40 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	From Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.26 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.00 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.26 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.55 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
9.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.35 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.55 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER EASON, Mailing Clerk.

DR. MEACHEM DEAD.

Dr. John G. Meachem, Sr., Passes Away at Noon Today.

End of a Noble, Honorable Life. One of Racine's Best Loved Citizens.

A Brief Biography of a Busy Life. Deceased Was Associated With Many Medical Societies and Was the Foremost Worker in the Episcopal Church.

John Goldesbrough Meachem, M. D., died at 12 o'clock today, at the family residence, No. 734 College avenue, of heart trouble. Although he had been sick for a long time and death was expected, the announcement was a shock to the entire community. Dr. Meachem was widely known for his eminence in the medical profession. He was a descendent from unmixed English ancestry and his father was Rev Thomas Meachem, who was born in Shepton Mallet, Somersetshire, England, in 1795, and was a famous man during his lifetime, both in England and the United States.

DR. JOHN G. MEACHEM, SR.

The deceased was born in England, May 7, 1823, and was 17 years of age when the family emigrated to the United States. His primary education was acquired in the towns where his father happened to be located. Subsequently he took a full course at the Richmond (N. Y.) academy. In 1841 he took his first course in medicine in the Geneva Medical college and was graduated from the Castleton (Vt.) Medical college in 1843. After 18 years' practice at Warsaw, N. Y., he took a course at the Bellevue hospital in New York city. In 1869 Dr. Meachem removed to Racine, and this city was his home up to the time of his death.

In addition to carrying on an extensive practice, Dr. Meachem had done much for the profession in the way of contributing articles to the leading journals and maintaining medical societies. He has been a member of the American Medical association since 1867 and in the same year helped to reorganize the Wisconsin Medical association, of which he was elected president in 1881. He was a member of the Brainard Medical society and had been a member of the Academy of Arts, Science and Letters of Wisconsin since 1871. His papers on medical subjects have received extensive publication and were considered of great value for medical profession.

As a public citizen Dr. Meachem's name will long be held in honor and esteem. For three consecutive terms he was elected Mayor of Racine and made the city one of its best executive officers. In 1880 he was the nominee of his party for State Senator and although he pulled the strongest vote on the ticket he failed of election. Since 1865 Dr. Meachem had been the senior warden of St. Luke's Episcopal church and was one of the most influential members in that society. He has served on many important branches of the church work both local and state. It was mainly through his efforts that St. Luke's hospital was founded. He has also been a trustee of Racine College for twenty-five years.

At Wethersfield, New York, Dr. Meachem married Miss Myranette Doolittle, who is a sister of Ex-Senator James R. Doolittle, who with one son Dr. J. G. Meachem, Jr., survive him.

Among his fellow men Dr. Meachem was held in the highest esteem; he was upright, honorable and outspoken in all that was for the good of society and government. In his death Racine loses a valuable, enterprising citizen and a physician whose name is a household word, not only in Racine, but in this section of the state. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from St. Lukes church. Friends can review the remains from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. Tuesday. Please omit flowers.

Lowell.

Charles C. Lowell received a brief telegram this morning announcing that his brother, William Lowell, had died at Elgin, Ill. The deceased was at one time a prominent business man of Racine and later of Rockford, Ill. For a long time he had been in ill health and his demise was expected. He was a man over forty years of age and leaves two children, a mother and brothers and sisters to mourn his death. The remains will be brought here for burial.

Meinzer Property Sold Again.

The Meinzer property of which C. J. Thiesen is executor, was again sold at public auction from the front steps of the court house this morning. District Attorney P. B. Nelson acted as auctioneer. The Washington avenue lot was sold to Dr. S. Sorenson for $1,110; house and lot on Hilker place to Julius Lenz for $810; lot on Tenth street to Peter S. Monk for $610; lot on Hilker street to Dr. Sorenson for $285 and another lot on Hilker street to Peter Olson for $200. The entire property brought $3,015 and the sale is subject to Judge Bolden's decision.

RAISING CABBAGES.

Racine County Has the Finest Soil for That Purpose.

Raising cabbages is a profitable business. How many tons are grown in this section of the country every year it would be hard to estimate. Berryville is a great center for the business and immense storehouses are filled with the product every year. The Guenther Co., located on Asylum avenue, is another mammoth institution where cabbages are cut up into saur kraut and shipped south. At present it is stated that cabbages are selling for $25 to $30 per ton. An expert grower says that it requires a peculiar soil to raise cabbages. Just such soil exists in this county, south of the city and some three miles from the lake. The lake air appears to have some peculiar affect, particularly at night and the finest cabbages in the world are raised right here in our own county. At present a number of persons are negotiating for land on which to raise the product and no doubt the coming year will witness many transfers of property in this particular belt and the cabbage business will increase to twice its present proportions.

A SOLUTION.

Of a Vexed Question Relative to State Whist Tournament Games.

As a solution of the vexed question relative to the number of players in the proposed state tournament of the Wisconsin Whist association, it has been proposed that match teams of four from each club should form the basis of the tournament games, but that any club which desired to do so could increase the number to six teams for any particular match. This arrangement would give all clubs in the association an opportunity to play with as many members as they might at any time desire. While this proposition has not been formally acted upon it has been submitted to the clubs in a number of towns in the state, together with the suggestion that a conference of members of the various clubs in the association will be held in Milwaukee some time next week for the purpose of considering the proposition and adopting a definite plan, if possible. Then the first match in the tournament could take place in that city.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

R. J. Strumpff, a well-known traveling man, was shot and killed this morning at St. Joseph, Mo., by W. J. Keller, as the result of a quarrel. Keller was arrested.

P. B. L. Coombs, a prominent lawyer and the leading attorney in the Davis will case, died at Eldon, Ia., today.

Last night a freight train on the Big Four road was derailed by a broken wheel a mile and a half west of Lawrenceburg, Ind. It crashed on a bridge and thirty cars went down a distance of thirty feet. Five tramps were fatally injured, two dying almost instantly. The other three are still alive.

The House Committee on foreign affairs this afternoon by a party vote adopted the resolution censuring ambassador Bayard for his speeches at Edinbourgh.

Near Ft. Thomas, Ky., this morning men going to work found the body of a young woman near the road. There were evidences of a fierce struggle and the head of the victim is missing. Nothing was found to establish the identity of the murdered woman or to give a clue to the murderer.

SILVER MEN WIN.

Free-Silver Substitute to the Bond Bill Passed Today.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—At the opening of the senate today Senator Morrill delivered a lengthy address on the pending bond bill. He was followed by Teller (Rep., Col.) who spoke for the bill.

The senate then proceeded to vote on amendments. Allen's amendment forbidding bond issues was defeated 2 to 1.

Gorman moved to lay on the table the silver amendment to the bill. This was lost 34 to 43.

The next vote was on the amendment offered by Morrill for the retention by the government of the seignorage of silver coined under this act. Defeated 33 to 44.

The free silver substitute for the bond bill was passed. Yeas, 42; nays, 35.

Laid at Rest.

The funeral of the late Joseph Schliesman took place at 9:30 o'clock this morning from St. Joseph church. The interior of the edifice was crowded with the many friends and relatives of the deceased. Members of the St. Joseph society No. 2, Sacred Heart society, and machinists of the J. I. Case T. M. Co. attended in a body, and other societies of which the deceased was a member were represented. Rev. Father Franz officiated and paid a glowing tribute to the life and memory of the deceased. The funeral cortege that followed the remains to their last resting place was one of the largest ever seen in this city.

Leap Year Social.

All the society young men seem to be looking anxiously forward to the 11th of February, as that is the date of the leap year party given in connection with the School of Waltzing. It will undoubtedly be one of the social events of the season. A committee of ladies will take charge of the floor and will no doubt make the gentlemen adhere strictly to rules of the ball room. An extra large programme will be arranged, as it is to be strictly a dancing social and no refreshments will be served. All fortunate enough to receive an invitation can rest assured of a good time.

THE LADIES' SESSION.

Elks Enjoy a Social Session Given by the Ladies.

One of the Most Brilliant Events of the Year.

Whist Played and Prizes Awarded—Supper and a Banquet—Several Excellent Toasts Responded to by the Ladies—A Dance.

It is unquestionably true that the B. P. O. Elks, No. 252, has been the feature of social seasons. Its entertainments, balls and social sessions have been the most elegant and enjoyable for many years, and without them society would have had a rather colorless tint at times. Within the ranks of the lodge can be found many social geniuses and under their inspiration the order has become imbued with the spirit they possess—overflowing and generous hospitality. On many occasions the ladies have been entertained at these sessions. It was determined a few weeks ago to give the ladies a chance and allow them to conduct a social session.

Last evening it was tendered at Castle hall. W. J. Reynolds, Dr. F. L. Clifford and Fred Alger were the committee to arrange the preliminaries for the fair sex and they did their work well.

It was the first ladies' session and proved a very stylish and elegant function, and a large number of Elks were entertained. The decorations consisted of plants and flowers and the dining room was a bower of loveliness.

The programme commenced with whist, and between eighty and ninety Elks and their ladies were seated at the tables. The majority of the ladies were attired in rich costumes and they took hold of the reins and conducted matters in a manner that compelled the gentlemen to admit that they were outclone at every point.

At the conclusion of cards, it was announced that Miss May Conroe had won the first ladies' prize; Mrs. Geo. Eddy, second and Mrs. F. K. Bull and Mrs. Josiah Hocking were tie for the third. The two ladies drew lots for the prize and Mrs. Bull took it. The first gentleman's prize was taken by Bert Hand, the second by Judge F. M. Fish and third by Fred Billings, while Hugh Gorton was presented with the consolation prize.

The ladies gracefully invited the gentlemen to the dining room and the sight was a pretty one. White linen, beautiful flowers and the good things, made the scene inviting indeed.

After being seated, Mrs. Charles R. Carpenter was selected toastmistress, and the following menu was partook of: Oysters a la altogether; cream and celery; (car) spring chicken a la peas; three potatoes dressed; antler rolls; Roman (bell) punch; sweet bread salad; almonds a la chloride of sodium; ice cream a la Noah; customary coffee and waifers; toothpicks.

Mrs. Carpenter made a charming toastmistress and gave the Elks points on how to preside. Toasts were responded to by many of the ladies. Mrs. Frank M. Fish responded to the toast "Sweet Charity," and it was excellent. Miss Jessie Hand, "Initiation," and it was one of the best toasts ever heard in the Elk hall. Mrs. John O'Harrow, "Social Sessions," and it was evident to the Elks that the lady was well posted. Mrs. H. Rogers, "The Gentleman," a finished effort. Mrs. C. J. Richards, "The New Woman," very applicable to the occasion.

Wallis Ingalis responded to the toast, "Defense of the Elks"; Frank H. Bull, "Puffed Sleeves," and he proved he was well posted on the subject. Henry Rogers, "Servant Girls," and the gentleman gave evidence that he must have had a few girls at his house in times gone by.

After the toasts each of the lady speakers were presented with boquets of roses by the committee.

On the back of the menu card was the following appropriate verse:

We can live without clothes;
We can live without books;
But civilized man cannot
Live without cooks.

The company then danced to the delightful strains of Schultz's orchestra and it was an early hour this morning when the affair came to a glorious end.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Col. P. J. Rice, of Janesville, is in the city today.

C. A. Clark, a well known Racine boy, who has been at El Reno, Oklahoma, arrived home last night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Tyrrel, of Milwaukee, attended the ladies' social session last evening.

J. Deardoff, of Denver, Colorado, was in the city today, a guest of Peter Etcholls. The gentleman is on his way to Boston and stopped off to see the town. George Etcholls, a former Racine man, is a guest of Mr. Deardorff at Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walker and family arrived this morning from Nebraska, after an absence of fourteen years, and are guests of J. C. Dorchester, Mrs. Walker's father. They will make Racine their future home.

Miss Mary Standford, of Evanston, who sang so acceptably last Sabbath at the Baptist church, will sing again tomorrow. Miss Standford has a beautiful voice, nicely controlled. She is a pupil of Miss Genova Johnson Bishop, of Chicago, who is a very successful vocal teacher. She desires to give lessons in this city and will undoubtedly form a class. She will be a splendid addition to the musical forces of the city.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

A FINE DEBATE.

On the Monroe Doctrine, Held at the High School.

The people of Racine do not realize, sometimes that we have boys and girls growing up to be good citizens who are working and investigating all the momentous questions of the day. Right in our midst, debates are going on that show a good growth in political investigation.

Some time ago there was a debate at the Racine high scool on "Cuba" which surpassed anything in the line of debates in Racine. This aroused the taste for political debates and yesterday afternoon four of the Racine high school boys debated again.

It is customary for the school to have rhetoricals every Friday, at 11 a. m. or 3 p. m. Parents and friends of the school ought to try and remember this and avail themselves of the opportunity to hear good literary and musical programmes, a great many times, much better than these so called entertainments. Yesterday the exercises opened with a piano solo by Miss Field, and then Prof. Volland announced that the rhetorionls for this week was a debate.

Resolved: That the Monroe doctrine be applied to the Venezuela and British Guiana boundary dispute. The affirmative was opened by Errol Rowlands who gave a spirited argument why it should be applied. Edward Harvey opened the negative and did well. Frank Marlott resumed the affirmative and delivered his part with ease showing that he knew how to handle his subject.

Charles Hodke continued the negative and opened up with a great deal of energy, but he did not keep it up. Errol Rowlands then came forward and closed the debate in a masterly manner leaving no doubt as to what the judges would decide on. The senior class voted and 28 to 8 in favor of the affirmative was the result. It was a close and spirited debate and contained many good hits on both sides, especially the affirmative. To each and every debater credit is due. It ought to be made public when these debates occur so that more could go and be informed on these important questions of the day.

The exercises came to a fitting close with a piano solo by Miss Clancy.

Where the President is Chosen.

Freeport Journal: Republicans all over the country ought to realize that the next president will be chosen, without doubt, when and where the delegates of the several states and congressional districts of the next Republican national convention shall be named. The choice of delegates is to be the real presidential election this time. Therefore it is necessary for all men who want to have a part in deciding who shall be Grover Cleveland's successor to take an active interest in determining the result of the preliminary work in district conventions, and even in ward and township primaries. Let the masses of the party have their say and their way.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting of the union held Jan. 31, was of more than usual interest, though the number present was small, Mrs. Thompson, state superintendent for the Fourth district, occupied the hour, and in a familiar talk, calculated to encourage workers, presented numerous facts showing the valuable work being done by the union.

She made also a strong plea in behalf of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. home. This institution was founded in behalf of unfortunate girls by the christian women of Eau Claire. It has since been made a state institution. It is doing under many disadvantages, a great and much needed work and appeals to a generous public for substantial aid, that needed improvements and comforts may be added to its imperfect building.

May Erect a Building.

Postoffice Inspector Price left this city this afternoon, and as far as is known the site for the sub-station, which is to be situated in the vicinity of Racine Junction, has not been selected. It is understood that the manufacturing concerns about the junction have made an offer to the government, through Mr. Price to build a substantial building costing $3,000, at some convenient point and will rent it to the government for a station.

Were Pleased.

The Milwaukee Wisconsin has the following item: "A return match between the duplicate whist players from the Racine and Milwaukee clubs will probably be played within a week. The Milwaukee players who went to Racine last Saturday night and who defeated their hosts by two tricks, report a most pleasant time and say that the Racine players know how to entertain."

Kenosha's New Theatre.

Joseph G. Rhode, late manager of the Rhode Opera house of Kenosha, which was was wiped out by fire a few days ago, was in this city yesterday. He stated that plans are now being perfected for a model theatre building to take the place of the burned structure. Work will be begun on the new house in the spring.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. C. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee: F. E. Davis, assignee, La Crosse, cultivator; Chris. Frederickson, Cameron, scythe; E. Fairbairn, W. Bruh assignee, Milwaukee, fireplace front; H. C. Swan, Oshkosh, shank for vehicle step.

A Diabolical Act.

Some miscreant deliberately shot and killed a pet deer belonging to M. M. Secor yesterday afternoon while the animal was exercising in the yard. Mr. Secor's hired man saw two men walk quickly by the rear of his premises immediately after the shot was fired, but did not recognize them. Mr. Secor offers a reward of $25 for the apprehension of the guilty party.

A CRAYON PORTRAIT.

IT RECALLED TO ELIZABETH CADY STANTON HER GIRLHOOD.

Reminiscences of a Child Not Like Other Children, Who Grew Into a Woman Not Like Other Women—Stories of Her Early Impressions and Aspirations.

I presented myself at the door of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's home on Sixty-first street. I was met by the statement, made with an air of sympathy and regret by the negro servant, that his mistress would see no visitors, as she was "writing a piece." But I sent up my card with a request for an appointment. The man returned directly to say that his mistress would receive me at once. I was ushered into a room full of suggestions of the pursuits and tastes of the woman who occupied it—books, pictures, a piano, newspapers, periodicals, a large desk with neat piles of manuscript and files of correspondence and a small writing table with the pretty appointments and trifles which belong to one's social letter writing.

I had hardly settled myself when a maid entered with a large crayon portrait of a young girl, which Mrs. Stanton directed her to place in a good light before the visitor.

"What do you think of it?" was the question after a moment's pause.

"It is a charming face—brimful of character and determination and courage. I also discover a strong family likeness."

"That is not strange," replied my hostess, evidently much amused, "for it is my own portrait at the age of 20. You can trace all the features, but the short, curly hair was brown then, though even at that age I had a number of gray hairs.

"I was married at 24. During our engagement my fiance wrote begging me for a lock of hair, when one of my girl friends, in a pure spirit of mischief, pulled out of my head enough white hairs to form a very respectable little curl, which I tied up with a blue ribbon and sent to my sweetheart."

She was silent a moment, and a little slow smile crept over her countenance, as she gazed at the youthful face in the picture. Then she said softly:

"I love to look at that girl—I like to study her and to think how she has fulfilled herself."

"Had she any distinct idea then of what her career would be?"

"Yes. She had resolved upon that long years before. I was only a little child when my attention was drawn to those conditions of women which I have spent my life seeking to improve. It happened in this way:

"My father was a lawyer, Judge Cady, and had a great many young men in his office who came to him as students. They used to sit at their books in a large room adjoining the office and library. I was a child of 8 or 9 years, brimful of mischief, life and activity, with three sisters younger than myself who readily followed my lead. Often when our noise and fun and pranks became unendurable in the house, my mother restored peace by banishing the ringleader to the office. There I always became perfectly quiet, but it was because I took the keenest interest in what I heard. It gradually dawned upon me that of all the clients who came there the women alone got no comfort. When they took down the law books and read from them what related to each particular case, the women went away sorrowful. My evident interest in the legal rights of my sex greatly entertained those students, and they let me pore over the laws myself, thinking it one of the funniest of sights to see such a young child so occupied. I was taking it all much more seriously than any one imagined.

"By and by I had a birthday, and my father gave me a set of corals—necklace, bracelets and earrings. I was enchanted, and that day I loved those corals better than anything else in the world. Of course I rushed to show them to my student friends, among whom was a young man from Delaware, named Bayard, an uncle of Minister Bayard. He was always inclined to tease me and discerned an opportunity on this occasion. So he said, 'If you were my wife, those would belong to me.'

"'What!' I gasped.

"'Yes, they would be mine. You could not even wear them unless I gave you leave, and I could take them from you altogether and give them to some one else if I chose.'

"This nearly finished me. But one straw more remained to be added. There was an old Scotchwoman, Flora Campbell, who used to come to our house every Saturday to bring chickens, eggs, sweet flag, maple sugar and herbs. We children were all very fond of Flora. She had been in good circumstances once and was a superior woman. Her husband had died, leaving all he possessed to his son. Then the son's wife came into Flora's house and turned her out. There was no redress. This story came to my ears, and I resolved to act.

"The next Saturday I followed Flora to the gate and bade her be of good cheer, as these wicked laws were about to be abolished and she would soon be able to enter upon a life of peace and plenty. The plan I unfolded to her was to avail myself of the absence of the family at church the next morning, to go to the library and there to cut from the books every line of those dreadful laws against women. I assured Flora that I could do this in a very short time, as I had already put a mark upon the back of each doomed volume in order that I might lay my hands on it readily.

"Of course Flora told my father. But he did not betray her. That evening he took me on his knee and explained the enactment of laws, remarking quite casually that even if his library chanced to take fire and every volume was consumed it would not make the slightest difference in the condition of anybody beyond the loss to himself. The only way to remedy unsatisfactory laws was to go before the legislature and get new ones passed to replace them. 'That is what I will do!' I cried.

"I was only 10 years old, but from that moment I never forgot my purpose—never abandoned it for an instant until it was carried out. When I went before the legislature with the women's property bill, women I had known well before crossed the street to avoid meeting me. I suppose their sense of propriety was outraged. They cried out that it was preposterous not to trust their property rights in the hands of the men to whom they did not hesitate to intrust themselves. A pretty argument! But I lived to see that a good many of those same women afterward owed all their comfort and prosperity to the efforts which they had reviled."—New York Sun.

Lord Lonsdale, the British peer, has a curious hobby of collecting whips and many in his possession are worth over £100 each.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

Cured Gen. Buzzell, Department Commander of New Hampshire G. A. R.

The Famous Commander Writes to the People to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura. It Cured Him. It Will Cure You.

GEN. CHARLES E. BUZZELL.

General Charles E. Buzzell, of Lakeport, N. H., Department Commander of New Hampshire G. A. R., has something of interest to say to the people in regard to the remarkable curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Few men are more widely known than Gen Buzzell, who is Street Commissioner of Lakeport, and the most prominent builder and contractor in the State. The General says:

"I was terribly run down in health and as a result of over work, became nervous, weak, tired and without any old-time energy and ambition. I grew so fearfully nervous that I could not rest nor sleep nights, but would be obliged to get up and walk about several times each night. I would get tired and nervous so easily and quickly that it became almost impossible for me to attend to my business. At the same I had most severe and distressing backache.

"I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and it helped me right away. My nerves were so strengthened and invigorated that the nervousness left me, and I could again sleep soundly nights, and wake mornings refreshed and feeling strong and vigorous. The backache is completely cured. I am now perfectly well and better able than ever to attend to my business. I have recommended this wonderful remedy to several others and it has cured them all. I urge people to use it because I know it will make them well."

Gen. Buzzell's case was like thousands of others.

People from overwork, strain upon brain and nerve or other cause, break down in health, feel that they are physically weak and that their nerve strength, energy and power are greatly diminished. Just as sure as night follows day will prostration and debility, the wreck of nerves, brain and body, follow if a cure is not immediately sought.

Neglect is the fatal thing. Never allow the first symptoms—the tired feeling, the weakened nerves, the loss of power of endurance, the lack of snap and energy—to drift you into total loss of health. Take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy now, and it will cure you as it cured Gen. Buzzell, as it has cured thousands upon thousands of others. It is the great curer of disease, the great strengthener of nerves, the great builder up of blood, the great invigorator of brain and body. It will make you well.

Do not class this most valuable remedy with patent medicines. It is a physician's prescription, and its discoverer, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, has the largest and most successful practice in the world in nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

IN MEMORY OF JONAS

Exercises at the Belle City Opera House Yesterday Afternoon.

Beautiful Floral Tributes Surround a Portrait of Deceased.

Editor J. J. Kral of the Slavie Delivers the Oration of the Day—Remarks by Presidents of Bohemian Societies.

Memorial services to the memory of the late Charles Jonas were held yesterday afternoon at the Belle City Opera house and 1000 Bohemian residents of Racine county assembled to do honor to the many noble deeds and works of the dead statesman.

The stage was appropriately decorated with beautiful floral pieces, cut flowers and potted plants, in the midst of which stood an easel upon which was mounted a picture of the lamented Jonas, draped in mourning. In the background arranged in a half circle were the presidents and committees of the many Bohemian societies in the city and county. It was an imposing scene and one ever to be remembered by those present.

Joseph Wolfl was chairman of the meeting, and at the conclusion of a selection by Schulte's orchestra, made the following brief address: "It is an honorable though at the same time a most painful duty which I have to perform today in conducting these memorial services; for we have met to commemorate a sad, untoward and unexpected event, the untimely death of our beloved countryman, the Hon. Charles Jonas, whose sudden demise many of us regrets as deeply as he would the loss of his own brother."

The chairman then introduced Miss Annie Elias, daughter of John Elias, one of the early Bohemian settlers of Racine county. The lady delivered an inspiring ode "To Charles Jonas." It touched the hearts of the audience. "He is not dead; he's living in our hearts," the closing words of the ode, were particularly effective.

Address by Mr. Kral.

J. J. Kral, editor of the Slavie, delivered the oration of the day. His subject was, "To the Memory of the Foremost Bohemian-American." Mr. Kral said, in part:

"It is a time-honored and laudable custom with us to honor the memory of great men by a public recognition of their virtues. On such occasions we always recall with a deep sense of gratitude the services they have rendered to mankind in their respective fields of action in order the better to enable us to imitate their virtues and avoid their mistakes.

"In disseminating the doctrines of American Democracy among his countrymen, Karel Jonas proved himself to be a patriotic American. We, the Bohemians of this country, honored him both as a Bohemian and an American. Karel Jonas, in my judgment, has given us a most excellent demonstration of the possibility of a foreign-born citizen becoming a thorough American without wholly giving up his national affiliations. We are Bohemians as well as Americans, but we give the Union our practical and Bohemia merely our sentimental love.

"Mr. Jonas was a faithful and indefatigable worker. Oftentimes he sacrificed his own private pleasures to the urgency of public duties—the only instance where we might be disposed to find fault with him were we not aware of the fact that no state could exist without men of this kind who, conscious of their duties to the public at large, give up the many pleasures and joys of private life in order to serve their fellowmen. And in his patriotic devotion to the sacred cause of the people he has given us a noble example of a public spirited citizen. Let us follow that noble example and we shall honor the memory of our lamented friend in performing the same duties of patriotic citizens.

Remarks by Presidents.

Following Mr. Kral's address, came brief remarks by the presidents of the different societies. John Haynok responded for "Narodni Jednota;" John Kucera for "C. S. P. S.;" James Jandl for the "Syra Singing club;" Mrs. T. Paik for "Palma Lasky;" Mrs. Prostrednik for "Ladies Turning society;" J. Mach for "Bohemian Turners;" Rev. Brem for "Presbyterian Society;" J. Smercek for "Osveta," of Caledonia; John Vojtisek for "C. S. P. S.," of Caledonia; Frank Kuble for "Caledonia Turners." John Novak, Sr., delivered a stirring address and the Lyra singing society sang "Rest in Peace."

The exercises closed by a tableaux by the Turner society. It was in the form of a pyramid, at the top of which were perched two little girls in costumes holding wreaths over the portrait of Charles Jonas.

Resolutions Adopted.

Before the exercises came to a close the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"We, the Bohemian Americans of the county of Racine, regardless of political or religious affiliations,

Recognizing the priceless services which the late Hon. Charles Jonas has rendered, as journalist, author and statesman, to the Bohemian nationality in the United States, and

Recognizing, That by his pure and spotless life he has proven himself to be a patriotic citizen, ever willing to sacrifice his private interests for the public good, and

Recognizing, That in him we have lost a faithful friend, adviser and leader,

Do hereby express our most profound regrets at his untimely demise, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family."

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Feb. 4.

Mary Barbian has returned home from Milwaukee.

Miss Matilda Smiley has gone to Nebraska, where she has two brothers and one sister residing.

Mr. Schiltz was successful in procuring a good well. The drillers were at his place for nearly five months and the well is nearly 300 feet deep. The water comes within thirty feet of the surface. Mr. Davis, of Oakwood, constructed the well.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Larson made a trip to the Cream City last week.

Mumps have made their appearance in the neighborhood of Union Church.

Geo. Grasle has gone to Cottage Grove to visit his daughter.

Sunday school at this place is well attended, but there are still a number of children who could attend. Come one and all. The cause is for the good of the youth and let all help to scatter the good seed for some may fall on good ground and bear fruit for heaven. Preaching services will be held in four weeks from last Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. and every two weeks after this date at the usual time. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m.

Lena Gillings has gone to Milwaukee to see her sister.

It will probably be of some interest to the readers of the Journal to know that our assistant postmaster is quite an enterprising gentleman and everyone who who visits the office may see at a glance that some one is transacting business who is in for order and accuracy. The putting in of the mail boxes is quite an improvement and is very convenient for patrons of the office. Their mail can be placed in their own box and is quite an improvement over the old way of having the mail mixed and putting the postal clerk to the trouble of handling the mail when only one letter is wanted. The charges are only 20 cents a year.

Peter Rath is busy hauling lumber for a new house. That is right, Peter, get the cage first and the bird will follow.

Again we are in need of good roads. Mud and slush is the order of the day. When will our public make arrangements to better the condition of our highways? The matter certainly should have the attention of the farmers and only farmers are the ones who ought to take the matter in hand.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Feb. 4, 1896.

Henry Trost spent last Tuesday in Milwaukee.

Assemblyman Blake, who has charge of the butter department in a butter and cheese factory at Dundee, Ill., spent the past week with his family in this village.

W. Kilpatrick who has been at Rockford, Ill., during the past three weeks, was in our village Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Summers who has been seriously ill for the past week is reported much better. Dr. Geo. Newell of Burlington is her attending physician.

The many friends of Mrs. Sutcliffe will be sorry to hear that she is dangerously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Smith on Spring Prairie.

The funeral of Mrs. Ward took place Tuesday from her late home at Cadwell. Quite a number from here attended.

School opened Thursday after a vacation of three days owing to the absence of Prof. Worthington, who was called to his home at Mt. Pleasant by the death of his sister.

The Ladies' Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. George Waller on Wednesday, Feb. 4. All are invited.

Remember the auction sale at the farm home of Marshal Huntington, four and a half miles west of this village, on Wed. Feb. 12.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Feb. 4, 1896.

The oyster supper on Friday night was as largely attended as the condition of roads and weather would warrant. Oysters were plenty and all enjoyed themselves.

There is some talk of our singing school going south for its health.

The official board of the church meets tonight to consider the question of new stoves and other church improvements.

Thomas Roberts, town treasurer of Mt. Pleasant reports his work of collecting taxes nearly done.

Wm. Metcalf, who has been suffering from catarrh of the stomach is some better.

John Legg is recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Owen J. Evans is having a Luckwood windmill put up near his new well. The mill is a geared wheel and runs a grinder and saw besides doing the pumping.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Feb. 4.

W. E. Bain and Ben Seery visited Milwaukee on Thursday last.

Anton Nelson returned on Saturday evening from a business trip to Green Bay, Marinette and other places, returning by way of Madison.

The Endeavor sociable, which was postponed on account of bad weather, will be held on Saturday evening at Bain's hall.

Rev. Otto Anderson received a message on Sunday morning from Chicago announcing the death of his father which occurred on Saturday evening. Consequently no services were held in the M. E. church.

Mr. S. S. Strong, who fell out of his wagon one day last week at the creamery and was badly hurt, is able to be around but has not fully recovered.

Once again death has entered our community, which has brought sorrow and sadness into another home. After an illness of about two weeks, Mary, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Peterson, died on Friday last of brain fever; aged 7 years. She was a bright little girl and was liked by all, both in and out of school. We sympathize with the parents in this their bereavement, and, although it is hard to part with one who has been the light of the home, yet their loss here is her gain in that eternal home not made with hands. The funeral services were held on Sunday and the remains were interred in Oakwood cemetery.

The great social event of the last few weeks was a grand leap year surprise on Saturday evening, on Ikle and Eddie Bishop, at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Issac T. Bishop. The young people met at Somers, and this being leap year, the young ladies had the privilege of finding an escort, which they did very successfully. The army of young people then walked a mile down the railroad track to the home of Mr. Bishop. The evening was spent in games and various other amusements, after which a supper was served. All had a very pleasant time and were well entertained.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Feb. 4, 1896.

One evening last week as H. C. Williams was returning to his home he discovered a coon making tracks across a pasture. Mr. Williams promptly tied his team, and remembering the tactics he used when a boy in hunting those animals, soon had it "treed," and procuring a gun from a neighboring farmer the little stranger came to an untimely end.

Mr. Alfred Blackburn of this neighborhood, one of the best taxidermists in this part of the state, has finished the mounting of the large bald eagle shot recently at Grovean, Ives Grove. It is a beauty as it stands on its pedestal as if poised for flight. Mr. Blackburn will also preserve the coon shot by H. C. Williams last week.

Last Saturday morning Mr. Murgatroyd missed three large hogs from his yard. A search revealed that they had strayed to a neighbor's farm and two of them, valued at about $50, had been shot and badly wounded by the neighbor, who acknowledged the act but could give no excuse for so doing, as they had done no damage. It is said a suit for damages or cruelty to animals will follow, as the animals are suffering terribly from their wounds.

Mr. Nisen, proprietor of the Union Grove Tile Works, has disposed of four car loads of tile already this year and is planning for a very large trade during this spring.

The boys are finding amusement and profit in fishing through the ice at Eagle lake, for pickerel.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Mildrum, a daughter.

Prof. Storms is confined to his boarding house with sickness. Miss Snyder, the intermediate teacher, takes charge of the school.

Dr. Haylett of Appleton university, preached at the M. E. church last Sunday morning and evening to a crowded house.

The annual donation of the Congregational society was held at the church last Thursday evening. Over $100 was realized.

The firemen will give another dance at the hall on Friday evening. Masks will be in order.

Mrs. John Rhodes is slowly improving from a severe attack of pneumonia.

We are pleased to hear the good report from the Somers Creamery company.

Mr. J. Nelson, one of the patrons of the Union Grove Creamery company, received $1.06 per hundred pounds of milk for the month of December. The next time we report dividends from this end of the line we will try to get only reliable information.

Rev. C. H. Bolvig, pastor of the Baptist church, will depart for Edmore, Mich., next Monday, to assist in revival meetings at that place and Muskegon. During his absence the congregation will have the church repainted. Baptism services on next Sunday evening.

PARIS.

Paris, Feb. 5, 1896.

Muddy weather and the lowest dividend of all creameries make the patrons of Far Corners creamery quite despondent just at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stephens, Jr., spent Sunday with us.

Mrs. E. R. Wilson and son Roy, called on her mother Sunday.

E. R. Wilson, general agent for the Deering harvesting machinery began business Monday for the season of 1896.

With considerable interest we have noticed the articles in recent issues of the Journal in regard to the Union Grove and Somers creameries as to which creamery in southern Wisconsin is paying its patrons the highest dividend. What a fine idea it would be to have a championship cup to be contended for by the different creameries. Paris Corners creamery would undoubtedly take the booby prize.

Married—Tuesday, Jan. 28th, Mr. Edward Meredith and Miss Cora Debell. They will be at home to their friends Feb. 14th at their home on the farm recently occupied by Edward George.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, Feb. 3.

The Lyceum meeting Thursday night was largely attended and an excellent programme was rendered. The principal feature was the debate, which was won by Robert Nugent, one of our rising young orators.

The Lyceum will hold its next meeting Saturday, the 8th of February. An excellent programme is prepared.

Mr. John Steele has suffered a relapse.

Miss Mamie Weber is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Stephen McCarthy, of the United States army, is home on a short visit.

Luther Place of this locality was suddenly called away Monday to Colorado, his brother, who is there for his health, being dangerously ill.

Mrs. C. S. Foster, who is making a tour of the western states, is expected home soon.

Farm products are being shipped from this vicinity in considerable quantities, hay being the leading article.

HUSHER.

On account of bad weather and roads the Husher base ball dance did not come off.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wohllust, a pair of twins.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Baker entertained a number of friends and neighbors last Thursday afternoon and evening, and a jolly good time must have been had as the merry voices of the departing ones could be heard in our little burg.

The little child of Henry Hess that died last week was buried in the cemetery on the Kilbourn road.

Owing to the bad weather and unhealthy condition of the people, Doctor Schmetz is kept very busy.

Mr. Meisner has his new sheds completed, and is now in shape to accommodate his customers with horse room.

Mr. Frank Baker is slowly recovering from his severe illness.

Rev. Anderson conducted the funeral services of the small child of Theo. Jacobs at Franksville, last Saturday afternoon.

Singing school next Saturday as usual, with Mr. Denninger from Racine as instructor of music.

Our hustling butcher, Mr. Burkhardt, is doing a big business, bad roads and weather seem to increase instead of doing harm to his trade.

Our village blacksmith is as busy as ever, and if business does not let up soon, he will be either healthy or wealthy.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

Racine, Feb. 6, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$3 70@3 8[illegible]
" Best Spring	3 30@3 40
" Rye	1 50
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 65
Wheat No. 2	64½
Wheat No. 3	6[illegible]
Oats	25@ 2[illegible]
Corn	32@ 3[illegible]
Barley	40@ 4[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$10 [illegible]
Bran, per ton	[illegible]
Corn meal	14 00
Oats and corn ground	14 00
Produce—	
Butter	15@ [illegible]
Eggs	12@ 13
Cheese	[illegible]
Hay	10 00@11 [illegible]
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 60@ 7[illegible]
Potatoes	20@ [illegible]
Beans	1 15@ 1 [illegible]
Onions	25@ 3[illegible]
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 50@3 [illegible]
Hogs on foot	4 00@ 4 2[illegible]
Lard	[illegible]
Calves	4 00@ 5 0[illegible]
Sheep	2 00@ 3 0[illegible]
Lambs	2 00@ 3 0[illegible]
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 9[illegible]
Wool—	
Wool	10@ 1[illegible]
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb	3[illegible]
Green, No. 2, " "	2[illegible]
Cured, No. 1, " "	4c
Cured, No. 2, " "	3c
Calfskin—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7c
Green, No. 2, " "	6c
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5c
Green, No. 2, " "	4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Feb. 6, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 65
No. 2	64½
No. 3	63
Oats	19@ 20
Corn	26@ 27½
Barley	32½
Rye	41
Meats—	
Live Hogs	4 00@ 4 15
Live beef	2 50@ 3 25
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 1[illegible]
Potatoes	15@ 20
Produce—	
Butter	17@ 18
Eggs	13@ 13½
Cheese	9@ 10
Tallow—	
No. 1	3½
No. 2	2¾

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

New York, Feb. 3.

Money on call firm at 5@6 per cent.; 5 bid; prime mercantile paper 6@8 per cent.; sterling exchange weak, lower, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾@488 for demand and 486¾@487 for sixty days; posted rates, 487½@488½ and 489@490; commercial bills, 486.

Silver certificates, 67⅞@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67½; Mexican dollars, 53¾.

United States government bonds steady; new 4's registered, 114; do coupons, 112; 5's registered, 111; 5's coupons, 111; 4's registered, 107; 4's coupons, 108; 2's registered, 96; Pacific 6's of '95, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Feb. 3.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 65¼c, closed 65⅝c; May, opened 67⅜c, closed 68⅜c; July, opened 67c, closed 68c. Corn—February, nominal, closed 28⅝c; May, opened 30¼c, closed 30⅝c; July, opened 32c, closed 32c. Oats—February, nominal, closed 19⅝c; March, nominal, closed 20⅝c; May, opened 21½c, closed 21⅝c. Pork—February, opened $10.55, closed $10.50; May, opened $10.80, closed $10.75. Lard—February, opened $5.72½, closed $5.72½; May, opened $5.05, closed $5.85.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 19½c per lb.; extra dairy, 17c; packing stock 8@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 13c per dozen. Dressed poultry — Spring chickens, 7½@8c per lb.; old hens, 7½c; rooster, 5c; turkeys, 10@12c; ducks, 10@12c; geese, 6@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $2.00@2.85 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb-sections, fancy, 12½@13c per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries, Cape Cod, $2.00@2.85 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 3.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 23,000; sales ranged at $3.35@4.20 pigs, $4.45@4.30 light, $4.00@4.10 rough packing, $4.10@4.32½ mixed, and $4.15@4.35 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 11,000; quotations ranged at $4.80@4.75 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.80@4.30 good to choice do., $3.50@4.05 fair to good, $3.25@3.65 common to medium do., $3.03@3.40 butchers' steers, $2.00@3.20 stockers, $3.15@3.65 feeders, $1.60@3.40 cows, $2.40@3.90 heifers, $2.00@3.65 bulls, $2.70@3.90 Texas steers, and $2.50@5.25 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 11,000; sales ranged at $2.75@3.60 westerns, $2.10@2.90 Texas, $2.00@3.75 natives, and $3.01@4.70 lambs.

HUXLEY AS A LECTURER.

The Scientist Was Nervous and Always Fearful of a Breakdown.

It is very singular that, although, as admitted by all who heard him, he was one of the clearest and most eloquent of scientific lecturers of his time, he always disliked lecturing, and the nervousness from which he suffered in his early days was never entirely overcome, however little apparent it might be to his audience.

After his first public lecture at the Royal institution he received an anonymous letter telling him he had better not try anything of the kind again, as whatever he was fit for it was certainly not giving lectures. Instead of being discouraged he characteristically set to work to mend whatever faults he had of style and manner, with what success is well known. Nevertheless he often told me of the awful feeling of alarm which always came over him on entering the door of the lecture room of the Royal institution or even the College of Surgeons, where the subject was most familiar and the audience entirely sympathetic.

He had a feeling that he must break down before the lecture was over, and it was only by recalling to his memory the number of times he had lectured without anything of the kind happening and then drawing conclusions as to the improbability of its occurring now that he was able to brace himself up to the effort of beginning his discourse. When once fairly away on his subject, all such apprehensions were at an end. Such experiences are of course very common, but they were probably aggravated greatly in Huxley's case by the ill health, that miserable, hypochondriacal dyspepsia which, as he says himself, was his constant companion for the last half century of his life.—Sir W. H. Fowler in North American Review.

THE AMERICAN IN FRANCE.

Looked Upon as a Good Thing and Is a Privileged Character.

Although in France and one or two other countries there is a police regulation that every person arriving at a hotel shall fill out a blank and give a full account of himself, the rule is rarely enforced.

The waiter who follows the newly arrived guest to his apartment provides an official blank, but explains that the name and address will be sufficient. Usually the questions are as follows:

Date——.
What is your family name?
What is your first name?
How old are you?
What is your profession?
In what country were you born?
What state?
What is your permanent residence?
What was your last stopping place?
Have you a passport?

However strict the police regulations may be, these questions seldom have to be answered. Probably there are so many travelers from America that the police have no time to keep track of their long jumps, one night stands and quick flights.

"You are an American? Vair well. Your name—eet wee! do."

The visitor says he is from the "U. S. A." and that settles it.

Usually customs inspectors are equally lax and chalk the American's baggage after the most cursory examination.

The American is a privileged character. He is among them to spend money. He is neither friend nor enemy, but a business proposition.

He is a good thing, and they are glad to see him, and never suspect him of anything other than a desire to see all the sights and pay freely for the seeing.—Chicago Record.

Dignity Didn't Pay.

The postoffice at Grass Valley was at the back end of a "general" store, and the postmaster, who was also the proprietor of the store, was weighing me out some tobacco, when a solid, middle aged woman came and slammed a 2 cent piece down on the counter and exclaimed:

"Stamp—2 center!"

The postmaster handed her one, but she waved it away and pitched a letter at his head and said:

"Lick 'er on."

He promptly and humbly obeyed, and as the woman walked away I asked:

"Don't people out this way lick on their own postage stamps?"

"Yes, most of 'em, but that woman is rather particular, and I don't want to take chances again."

"Chances on what?"

"Well, she came in here about six months ago for the first time and bought a stamp and commanded me to lick. I laid back on my dignity and refused, and she turned around and kicked the head out of a bar'l of N. O. molasses, and I lost about 'leven dollars by the operation. As my salary as postmaster is only $23 a year, I can't take no more chances."

The Proper Time

When the most benefit is to be derived from a good medicine, is early in the year. This is the season when the tired body, weakened organs and nervous sytem yearn for a building-up medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many wait for the open spring weather and, in fact, delay giving attention to their physical condition so long that a long siege of sickness is inevitable. To rid the system of the impurities accumulated during the winter season, to purify the blood and to invigorate the whole system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good. Read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all from reliable, grateful people. They tell the story.

Cripple Creek, Colorado,

is now attracting attention in all parts of the world, on account of the marvelous discoveries of gold which have been made in that vicinity. The North-Western Line, with its unrivalled equipment of solid vestibuled trains of palace sleeping cars, dining cars, and free reclining chair cars, daily between Chicago and Colorado, offers the best of facilities for reaching Cripple Creek. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

"Mrs. Murphy calls her slipper Castoria?" ? ? ?
"Because the children cry after it!"

"I say, Blossom, how do you pronounce c-a-s-t-o-r-i-a?" "Why, 'castoria' of course; how else could you pronounce it?" "Well, the doctors pronounce it 'harmless.'"

Homeseekers' Excursions to the South.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

SLAVES INSURED IN LOTS.

A Glimpse of the Old Time Way of Protection From Loss In Human Property.

Recently The Picayune was shown by a prominent insurance agent a life policy, which, in the light of the present methods of insuring, is a curiosity in more ways than one.

It was sent here by a Memphis agent, headed "Negro Policy," numbered 365, issued by the Phoenix Insurance company of St. Louis, dated in that city the 10th of March, 1851, and signed by John B. Camden, president, and W. H. Pritchartt, secretary.

The premium paid was $35.39, and the risk was for $8,000 for three months from noon of March 4, 1851, to noon of June 4, 1851, on 16 slaves, as follows:

Tom, Frank, Sophe, Eveline, Jordan, Daniel, Ann, Hester, Henry, Lew, Zelina, Ellen, Nelson, Mary, Charlotte and Ann, in favor of Bolton, Dickins & Co. of Memphis, being at the rate of $500 on the life of each one who might die during the continuance of policy.

The restrictions in the document read that the said slaves "shall have only the privilege of traveling in the usual conveyances on land, rivers, lakes or inland seas, and of residing in any of the states or territories of this Union, or the British provinces of North America, north of 30 degrees north latitude and 20 degrees west longitude from Washington city, except that from the 15th of July to the 1st day of November in each and every year it shall not be lawful for the insured to visit or reside south of 34 degrees north latitude and 20 degrees west longitude from Washington city, or enter into the military or naval service whatever (the militia not in actual service excepted), without such permission previously obtained and indorsed on the policy, or in case they shall die in consequence of a duel or by the hands of justice, or in the known violation of any law of this state, or of the United States, or of the said provinces, or if the said slave shall be engaged in any capacity on a steamboat, raft or vessel of any description, without the permission of the said company previously obtained and indorsed on this policy, or shall run away or be kidnaped. Then and in all such cases the said company shall not be liable for the payment of the said sum insured or any part thereof, and this policy, so far as relates to such payment, shall be entirely void. This policy shall be void if assigned without the consent of the company."

There was a loss sustained under this policy, as the following indorsement will show:

Received of the Phoenix Insurance company $498.08 in full, in payment of negro girl, Charlotte, issued under this policy, No. 365, less 47 days' interest. BOLTON, DICKINS & Co.
Memphis, May 21, 1851.

—New Orleans Picayune.

Good Business In Mecca.

The sheriff of Mecca is in all likelihood the only man who knows how many devotees visit that city, for he levies a stiff toll on every one and makes a very handsome income out of the business.

There are many other men who prosper in Mecca. Hundreds act as guides, philosophers and kind friends to the bewildered pilgrims—for a consideration. They show them where to kneel in the great mosque, where to pray, where to repeat certain parts of the Koran—in fact, they utter the words and their pupils follow suit. These people are naturally opposed to all innovations, and so also are the purveyors of food, which is excessively dear during the pilgrimage.

Every year the sultan of Turkey sends a magnificent carpet, costing £1,200, for use in the great mosque. This carpet is carried all the way from Turkey on the finest and strongest camel that can be procured.

The khedive of Egypt sends a like costly carpet every year. In each case the camel which bears the gift is called the "mahmal," and is looked upon as a sacred animal. Now the sheriff of Mecca has the right of disposing of the old carpets, which are cut up, the pieces being sold as sacred relics at smart prices. The pilgrim who can afford to purchase a piece to take home considers himself a fortunate man. In this and other ways the faithful and simple are exploited.—Chambers' Journal.

The Russian Charge at Eylau.

It was a raw and bitter day. During the morning there were occasional snow flurries and at midday a heavy downfall. Bennigsen seized the initiative and opened the battle by a cannonade. Napoleon, divining his plan, sent a messenger for Ney to come and strengthen Soult. At 9 the Russian right advanced and drove in the French left, which was weak, to the town. At that moment the order was given for Augereau and Saint-Hilaire to move. In the driving snow they lost connection with each other, and the latter was repulsed by Russian cavalry, while Augereau's corps was almost destroyed by the enemy's center. The dashing horsemen of Galitzin reached the foot of the very hill on which Napoleon stood, and a panic seized all about him, not excepting Berthier and Bessieres, who excitedly called up the guard to save their emperor. The emperor, however, remained calm, exclaiming, "What boldness! What boldness!" The pursuers fell back exhausted, and Murat in turn dashed with his cavalry toward the gap between the enemy's center and right. So wornout were both sides, however, that without a collision they ceased to charge and began to fire.—"Life of Napoleon," by Professor W. M. Sloane, in Century.

Frightened the Bride to Death.

In the Church of Chrastian at Pisek, in Bohemia, a marriage was about to be solemnized between Anna Roslin, aged 19, and a youth of her choice. Bride and bridegroom stood already before the altar, where were lighted tapers. Before the priest could unite the bridal pair one of the tapers became suddenly extinguished. A loud shriek came from the bride and she gasped, "Meine kerze ist erloschen!" ("My taper is extinguished!") and sank unconscious into the arms of the bridegroom. Immediately all attention was turned to the condition of the bride. Several attempts were made to revive the poor girl, but in vain. The bride, in her chaplet and veil, died at the altar rails.

The superstition of the villages of the plain is that if a lighted taper becomes extinguished on either side of the altar the person standing on that side of the altar where the light went out will suffer a dire calamity.—London News.

Barbarian Troops.

All modern writers on the art and science of war declare that no civilized nation should employ barbarian troops in warfare. This prohibition has, however, been frequently violated—by the English in India and in Africa, by the Russians in Asia Minor, by the French in Algeria and by the Turkish government when it turned loose the bashi bazouks, a ferocious soldiery, on the defenseless inhabitants of Bulgaria.

Languor.

Languor and depression are the first symptoms of a bad cold or la grippe. When active people are disinclined to exercise, and know not what is the matter, it is safe to predict that they have taken cold or, that the grip's coming on. This is the most preventable time, and "77" is the remedy; its prompt application will make you "cold proof." Carry it. "77" cures colds, coughs, sore throat, influenza and catarrh. "77" will "break up" a cold that "hangs on." Dr. Humphreys puts up a specific for every disease. They are described in his manual, which is sent free. Small bottles of pleasant pellets fit your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25 cents, or five for $1.00. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 and 113 William street, New York. Be sure to get Humphreys. febtidlw

Studious New Women.

Important news! With heads bowed down they
read it o'er and o'er.
From line to line they slowly pass and o'er
each item pore.
Each paragraph seems weighted down with
news that calls for thought,
And now and then from lovely lips are exclamations caught.

Perchance the complications of the nation give
them pause;
Perchance they read of Cuba and her strong
and righteous cause;
Again, it may be Turkey and her foul revolting crimes
That claim the close attention of these women
of the times.

It may, of course, be politics or problems of
the state;
It may be talk of further bonds or subject quite
as great;
It may be—but it isn't, for a glance will hardly fail
To show it's nothing but an "ad" for some big
bargain sale. —Chicago Post.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Castoria is truly a marvelous thing for children. Doctors prescribe it, medical journals recommend it and more than a million mothers are using it in place of Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, so-called soothing syrups and other narcotic and stupefying remedies. Castoria is the quickest thing to regulate the stomach and bowels and give healthy sleep the world has ever seen. It is pleasant to the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, quiets pain, cures diarrhoea and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mother's friend.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Ames, Ia., Sept. 30, 1893.
Gentlemen: I enclose you a picture of our baby girl, in appreciation of your Castoria and what it has done for her. She was eight months old (when picture was taken) and weighed twenty-one pounds. She has had her Castoria every night since she was two weeks old, and she shall continue to use it until she gets her teeth. Her name is Mona Louise Fowler, and she has never had a sick day—thanks to Castoria. Very truly,
MRS. F. N. FOWLER.

BICYCLES!

THE RING "AD."
The GOLDEN ROD, E. Gillett sells;
All other wheels it doth excell.
It's grade is high, it's price is low
And for '96 is all the go.

Party Holding Duplicate Wins the Ring.

THE REMINGTON, GOLDEN ROD, TELEGRAM, LEAGUE and CALUMET at

E. GILLETT'S,
Hall Block, Fourth St., RACINE, WIS.

HOW TO BECOME LAWFUL PHYSICIANS. Course by mail. Illinois Health University, Chicago. dec21:6d&2tw

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR hides and calf skins at our tannery. F. Platz's Sons Leather Co. dec26

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARM OF 160 ACRES three quarters mile west of Western Union Junction, with farm buildings and two orchards. For price address August Machnitzke, Western Union Junction. nov28tw

FOR RENT—BLACKSMITH AND WOOD-REpair shop, with tools and forge. For price consult Wm. Sieard, Ransesville, Wis. jan 8 6tw

(First publication Thursday Jan. 9, A. D. 1896.)

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—WISconsin. In the matter of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased. In probate.

On reading and filing the petition of James Birchell, administrator of the estate of said deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid part of the funeral expenses of said deceased and expenses of administration, that said estate is insolvent and wholly unable to pay any part of the claims allowed against said estate and praying for the adjustment and allowance of his final account of the receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for his discharge from his trust herein.

And it is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on Tuesday, the 4th day of February, A. D., 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said court, in the city of Racine, in said county, and that thereupon such action will be had and order made as to the court may seem proper.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county of Racine, and that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day of hearing.

Dated, Dec. 27, 1895.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

(First publication Jan. 23, 1896.)

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN THE matter of the last will of Soren J. Hansen, deceased.—In Probate.

On reading and filing the petition of James Peterson, executor of the last will of said deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered the estate of said deceased, and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of his final account of his receipts and disbursements on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this Court at a regular term thereof to be held on Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said Court, in the City of Racine in said County; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said Court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the "Racine Daily Journal," a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated Jan. 18th, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

John W. Owen, Atty.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 6.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

Frightful Explosion of a Boiler in an Iron Mill.

Five Were Killed Outright and Twenty Persons Injured.

The Earth in the Vicinity Rocked Like an Earthquake and Windows Were Broken a Mile Away. Cause of the Explosion Unknown.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 30:—A boiler exploded this morning in the mill of the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail Company. Five were killed and twenty injured.

The dead are: George Lane, Con Evans, Merrill Treese, two unknown tramps.

Fatally hurt: Samuel Kopphart and Robert McMurray.

May die: John Wecmer, Marshal Weir, John Hefferin and Robert Marks.

The boiler was blown through the roof, three hundred feet in the air and came down like a spent rocket crashing through the roof of another part of the works. The shock caused the earth in the vicinity to rock like an earthquake. Windows were broken a mile away. A corps of physicians was called to the works and the hospital corps took care of the wounded. There was great excitement in the neighborhood. Frantic women and children rushed to the scene, looking for their husbands and fathers. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

WHOLE TOWN ASPHYXIATED.

Noxious Sewer Gases Make Evanston People Sick.

CHICAGO, Jan. 30.—All Evanston was partially asphyxiated last night by a mysterious stench which poured from the sewers into the streets, public buildings and private residences all over the city. As a result many of the residents of that aristocratic suburb today are unable to leave their beds. It is supposed that noxious gases from crude oil refuse in the sewers was brought to the surface from some peculiar atmospheric condition.

ATTACK ON A KING.

A Portugese Anarchist Throws a Stone at King Charles.

LISBON, Jan. 30.—While King Charles was returning to his palace after a drive in an open carriage an anarchist who was with two workmen threw a stone at him. The missle hit the aid-de-camp, who jumped from the carriage and seized and held the anarchist till the police arrived. The prisoner was removed amid cheering for a social revolution by the assembled crowds.

LOUISANA REPUBLICANS.

McKinley and Reed Forces Striving for Supremacy.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 30.—The Republican convention did not assemble this morning. The credentials committee which has been out all night is not ready to report. The McKinley and Reed forces will make a desperate fight for control when the convention reassembles. There are indications of a split and the holding of two conventions.

MILLIONS IN MORTGAGE.

CHICAGO, Jan. 30.—The Farmers Loan and Trust Company of New York filed a bill in the United States Circuit court for the foreclosure of a mortgage for $7,773,000 on the Lake Street Elevated railroad.

BURNED TO DEATH.

MARSHALL, Mich., Jan. 30.—Harvey Page, his wife and two sons were burned to death in their home six miles north of this city this morning.

BOUND FOR HOME.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 30.—The old Liberty bell which has been here during the exposition left by special train on the return trip to Philadelphia this morning

MATRIMONIAL.

Protis—Cook.

Married, at St. Matthews Catholic church, Chicago, Jan. 29th, at 3:15 o'clock, Miss Josie Protis, formerly of this city, and Mr. Miles Cook, of Chicago, Rev. Father Flood officiating. The bride wore white silk with chiffon pearl passmentry and satin violet trimmings and carried bridal roses. The maid of honor was Miss Lillian Protis, of this city, who wore white India mull, trimmed with ribbon and lace and carried carnations. The best man was Mr. William Doren of Chicago. A reception was held at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. John Protis. Twenty-five of the immediate relatives were present. The young couple left for the west on a wedding trip and will be at home to their friends after Feb. 15, at 1344 Fulton street, Chicago.

Jay-Eye-See, the famous little black gelding, is driven daily on the streets by his owner, Jackson I. Case. So far as can be detected the animal is as sound as he ever was. Horsemen believe he could turn a mile in less than 2:10, if worked out.

STATE DEPARTMENT TO MEET.

Convention Will be Held at the Lakeside Auditorium May 20 and 21.

Assistant Adjutant General S. H. Tallmage, of the grand army of the republic, who was in this city a few days ago, made the preliminaries for the state department convention of the G. A. R. to be held in this city May 20 and 21. The Lakeside auditorium was leased for the occasion. It is expected that several hundred G. A. R. men will be present from every part of the state. Governor Upham will in all probability be here. Members of Governor Harvey post No. 17, G. A. R., will do all in their power to entertain the guests.

Already there is talk of a commander, and it looks as if there will be plenty of material from which to select a department commander when the encampment meets. Reference has been made at different times to D. Lloyd Jones of Steven's point, Edward Scofield of Oconto, and Levi J. Billings of Rhinelander as possible candidates for commander. Mr. Jones' friends have made an early and energetic canvass in his interest and have a number of delegations pledged to his support. Major Scofield is understood not to be seeking the honor, although he has a host of friends throughout the state who would work for him enthusiastically. The latest addition to the list of possibilities is Senator Charles H. Baxter of Lancaster, whose name is being mentioned all over the state for commander. Senator Baxter recently retired from active business and could give the duties of commander his entire attention. Commander Heard and Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Tallmadge have during this winter attended several campfires a week and find it impossible to attend all the engagements at soldier gatherings that are offered them. Senator Baxter's friends will urge in his behalf the fact that he has all the necessary time at his disposal to attend campfires and soldier meetings. He is a ready speaker, of good address, and his service in the state senate has shown him to be a man of good judgment. The southwestern corner of the state has never had a department commander and there are many prominent G. A. R. men who would be glad to have the honor go to that part of the state.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Annual Meeting of the Knights of the Maccabees.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the local tent, Knights of the Maccabees, was held last evening at the office of Frank M. Roberts, in the court house. Nearly every member of the order was present. Record Keeper John B. Hanson and finance Keeper W. H. Stearns read their annual reports, showing the tent to be in a healthy financial condition. The following officers were then elected:

Commander—Frank M. Roberts.

Lieutenant Commander—P. M. Wackerhagen.

Record Keeper—John B. Hanson.

Finance Keeper—W. H. Stearns.

Chaplain—John A. Prindle.

Sergeant—George W. Jaegers.

Master-at-Arms—Geo. Herzog.

First Master of Guards—J. W. Gorton.

Second Master of Guards—Edward Flynn.

Sentinel—Geo. D. Marlott.

Picket—A. C. Abrahauson.

Trustees—For three years, E. E. Russell; two years, W. E. Hall; one year, G. W. Jaegers.

The Maccabees have proven to be one of the cheapest and best fraternities in existance. Last year over $1,000,000 was paid to widows and orphans of deceased members. But twelve assessments were levied during the past year and the dues of the local tent are practically insignificant. Racine tent is destined to make rapid strides during the present year.

TENTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. White Celebrate Their Tin Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. White, of the town of Caledonia, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage last night. In other words, it was the occasion of their tin wedding. Mr and Mrs. White own one of the prettiest homes and farms in the county. From sixty to seventy of their friends assembled to make merry on the occasion. There was music, both vocal and instrumental, and probably a more jolly wedding anniversary was never celebrated in this county. Presents, embracing tinware and other articles, were showered upon the popular couple, and the supper served could not have been surpassed. It was an early hour this morning when the company dispersed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. White many pleasant wedding anniversaries. Mrs. White was Miss Adams before she was married and was born and wed upon the farm where the anniversary was celebrated. They are among the best known and estimable couples in the town.

A Missing Boy.

Charles Gribal, twelve years of age, residing at No. 1618 Douglas avenue, had a little trouble with his mother yesterday and ran away from home. He was traced to Kenosha, where he told the chief of police that he was from Chicago. A pass was furnished him for Chicago. The mother heard of it and had the boy intercepted at Chicago and she left for Chicago to bring him home this afternoon.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

THE HOTEL TALK.

Stockholders of the Hotel Racine Met Last Night.

Financial Condition of the Company Discussed at Length.

Nine New Directors Were Elected—The Hotel Company Is All Right—Brief Review of the Doings of the Evening.

Richard T. Robinson, of the Racine hotel company, in years gone by, made every effort in his power to bring about a meeting of the stockholders of the company. Legal notices were published in the columns of the local press, time and place being printed in large type. When the date arrived Mr. Robinson was on hand, but not a single stockholder showed up. The genial secretary was almost in despair. He knew that there was many matters in connection with the hotel that should be made known to the men who had subscribed to the stock, but to get them together was the sticker.

After carefully considering the outlook and consulting with the directors, it was decided to issue a circular setting forth the facts pertaining to the financial condition of the company. The circular was sent to every stockholder and it was pretty strong. The local papers published the same and there was considerable discussion onsued throughout the city and state.

The document called for a meeting last night. It had the desired effect for nearly one hundred stockholders were on hand early and they were prepared to discuss all of the details of the financial condition of the company.

The meeting was called to order shortly after 8 o'clock by Hon. Joseph Miller, who said that all present were no doubt aware of the cause of the call for a meeting and that it would be necessary to elect some one of the stockholders chairman and he suggested the name of E. C. Deane, who demurred but finally took the chair and said that it was understood that the assembly was a meeting of the stockholders, legally called and that it would be first in order to elect a secretary. It was developed that R. T. Robinson was the authorized secretary.

The reading of the circular or call was dispensed with and on motion the reading of the minutes of the last stockholders meeting, held on Nov. 9, 1893, were received and placed on file.

Jackson I. Case inquired if other meetings had been called and Secretary Robinson said there had, but not a single stockholder had answered to the call.

The roll of stockholders was then called to ascertain just how much stock was represented in person or by proxy. Out of 9,766 shares of stock was represented 5,935 shares, necessary for a quorum, 4,889 shares, over a thousand more shares than was necessary. Mayor Janes was appointed to collect the proxies.

The chair stated that those present were no doubt posted in regard to the many business matters that were to come up and that it was not desirable to turn into talking machines, but that general remarks would be in order before voting; that no meeting had been held for three years and that it would be in order to ask some questions.

H. M. Wallis said that to facilitate matters it might be well to hear from some of the directors who were familiar with the business.

None of the directors spoke and the report of the treasurer was asked for.

Henry J. Rogers, the treasurer, submitted a complete and intelligent report which was received and placed on file and referred to an auditing committee. Below is a recapitulation of the report:

Treasurer's Report—Condensed.

Receipts.		
June 25, 1894. Rec'd of retiring treasurer		$16,126 11
1894-5		4,837 54
Disbursements.		
1894-5. Int. on bonds	$ 5,845 00	
H. R. Edwards on acct.	4,500 00	
H. R. Edwards, garnishee	1,409 47	
A. H. Young, loaned	5,000 00	
Taxes	845 56	
Repairs and improvements	506 32	
Miscellaneous expenses	201 63	
Insurance premiums	2,525 50	
Jan. 29, 1896. Cash on hand	144 96	
Total	20,963 65	20,963 65
Condition of Company's affairs at present time:		
Due from rentals Feb. 1, 1896		$4,025 04
Past due int. on bonds	$1,355 00	
Due Feb. 4, 1896, Taxes	839 76	
Due Feb. 1, 1896, Ins. premis	135 50	
Total	$2,330 76	$4,025 04

A great many questions were asked in regard to moneys paid out and a satisfactory answer given to all.

The report showed that the hotel company was in first class condition and that there was only a dispute between the Lakeside company and the hotel company in regard to a bill of something like $2,200 for repairs on the house.

The auditing committe, to whom the report was referred was named by the chair and are: D. G. Janes, E. J. Hueffner and John S. Hart.

The names of the directors whose terms expired were read and it was shown that at the last meeting of the directors H. M. Wallis, J. Walrath, F. M. Fish, H. E. Miles and H. G. Mitchell were elected to fill vacancies. H. M. Wallis, J. Walrath and G. H. Mitchell had declined to serve.

The chairman said that as the meeting last evening was legal it would be in order to elect directors.

Jackson I. Case said that if he was elected he would refuse to serve and it was shown that he had resigned some time ago and that his resignation was not accepted. It was not because he did not want to serve, but because he was a member of the operating company.

It developed that there was barely a quorum of directors and that with Mr. Case's resignation there would not be a quorum.

Mr. Case moved that three directors be elected for a term of three years and named Joseph Miller, H. E. Miles and O. W. Johnson as such directors and that the secretary cast the ballot.

O. W. Johnson said he would not accept under any circumstances for the reason that he did not have time, and J. Miller asked to be released. He thought he had served long enough. H. E. Miles also declined with remarks.

After considerable discussion the question was put, and the three men were declared elected.

It was then in order to elect six other directors, three for two years and three for one year. Of course there was the usual discussion and many stockholders were named. The election resulted:

Directors—For two years, D. G. Janes, J. M. Driver and Dr. J. J. Davis; for one year, E. J. Hueffner, A. Simonson and L. Philbrook.

The discussion, after the electing of the directors, turned upon the financial condition of the company. It was clearly shown that the company was in good shape, that there was plenty of money, but that the Lakeside company had an offset for repairs.

The question of appointing a committee to investigate into the claim of the Lakeside company, amounting to $2,200, and that the committee decide to allow or refuse the account, said committee to be from the directors, was discussed.

The discussion from now on was of a general nature. Many addresses were made and the hotel business from its inception to the present time was canvassed. The struggles and work performed by the Hotel company and the Lakeside company and A. D. Young, the first proprietor received attention.

A committee of five was then appointed to investigate the claim of the Lakeside company and are as follows: H. G. Mitchell, Mr. Crane, H. M. Wallis, J. S. Hart and John Davies.

A statement was made that there had been some talk of the Racine hotel company and the Lakeside company consolidating and it appeared to meet with general favor.

The enterprising journalists who published the circular and other matters pertaining to the hotel, were scored and then came explanations from the Secretary of the Hotel company and some of the stockholders.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the directors.

WAR WILL BE WAGED.

Against the Measure Regulating the Crews on Sail and Steam Vessels.

From vessel captains and others it is learned that a determined fight will be waged against the passage of the bill recently introduced in congress to regulate the number of sailors on steam and sail vessels. The bill requires that a crew of not less than three "competent sailors" shall be carried on each sailing vessel or towbarge of not more than 200 tons, four on a vessel of not more than 350 tons, five on a vessel of not more than 500 tons, six on a 1,000-ton vessel, and so on. It also aims at regulating in the same manner the number of "competent sailors" to be carried on steam vessels, the proportions, however, being different.

The bill is particularly objectionable to the shipmasters for the reason that it will require them to hire an altogether useless crew. Their contention is that a competent sailor is not required on steamers or towbarges. The men hired for such duty have for a long time been common laborers, with little or no knowledge of the sailor's art.

The measure is admitted to be just so far as sailing vessels are concerned, but the vessel men consider it unreasonable with respect to other kinds of lake craft.

Stylish Party.

The members of the Adelfa club, one of the most popular and prominent social organizations in our city, gave a private dancing party at Castle hall last night and it was one of the most stylish and successful events of the year. There were 32 couples present and many of the ladies present wore rich and stylish gowns. Schulte's orchestra furnished the music and the members of the organization wore the colors of the club on the lapels of their coats. The very latest dances were introduced, interspersed with figures of the german. The new K. P. Triangle quadrille, first time played in the city, was introduced by J. S. Hendrie, which took immensely, and merited the deserved encore. The dancers had all the dancing they could attend to for an evening.

Every village and town on the proposed line of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha street railway has granted a franchise except Kenosha. The promoters of the enterprise are confident that Kenosha will grant a franchise in the end.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

THE DEATH RECORD

Joseph Schliesman Expires at the St. Lukes Hospital.

Death Ended His Sufferings at 9:45 O'clock Last Night.

Was Sick With Rupture or Hernia—Succumbed From an Operation—Was a Prominent Man—Other Obituaries.

Joseph Schliesman died at the St. Mary's hospital at 9:45 o'clock last night from the effects of an operation which he underwent Tuesday night, for rupture or hernia. He had suffered from rupture for many years. A week or ten days ago he suddenly leaped from bed to hasten to the side of his dear old mother, who was taken suddenly ill. He forgot to put on a truss which he always wore and consequently the ailment was aggravated. He lay at his home a very sick man and it was decided that an operation was necessary. It was performed and the patient rallied, but yesterday afternoon he commenced to sink and it was known that his death was only a matter of a few hours and the end came at 9:45 o'clock.

Deceased was born in this city thirty-one years ago and received his education in the city schools. By trade he was a machinist. Early in life he displayed remarkable executive ability and he became popular with all classes of people. Being a hustler he was sought after by the various organizations of which he was a member and became the leader. Whenever there was an entertainment or public demonstration, Joseph Schliesman was at the head of it by unanimous choice of his associates. As a citizen he was honorable and upright to a high degree; as a friend he was true; as a member of the church he was faithful and never lagged in his efforts to build up anything with which he was connected. At the J. I. Case T. M. Co., where he was employed for years, there was not a more honored and popular shopmate, in fact he was all that went to make up a good and respected citizen.

He was a member of St. Joseph's society No. 2, and its president; also a member of the Sacred Heart society, Young Men's society and the J. I. Case T. M. Co. Benevolent association. A wife and six children, the oldest 10 years old, a father, mother, sisters and brothers survive to mourn his death.

The time of funeral will be announced later.

Gauchel.

Peter Gauchel died at his home 1515 Franklin street last evening of exhaustion of chronic mania, brought on by a sun stroke received some five years ago, aged 55 years. Deceased was well known on the south side where he resided, having lived in this city for 18 years. For the past year he has been confined to his home on account of his sickness. He leaves a wife and five grown-up children to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m., from the Holy Name church, under the auspices of the St. Joseph's society of which the deceased was a member.

Becker.

Martin Becker died at 3 o'clock this morning at his home after a short illness aged 87 years. The deceased was born at Albany, N. Y., May, 1809. He moved to Racine early in the '40's where he engaged in the manufacture of bricks for nearly fifty years. He was an honest and upright man, quiet, friendly and unassuming. After a long and laborious life he gently passed the bourne. He leaves two children, a son now in California and a daughter who has been his faithful attendant and helper for many years. The funeral will be held from the house No. 1410 Twelfth street Saturday, Feb. 1, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Moritz.

Frank Moritz, 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moritz, died at an early hour this morning at the home of his parents, 1417 Clark street, of croup. The father and mother will have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

Krupp.

Otto William Krupp died at the home of his parents 1735 North Main street last last night, aged 2 years and 3 months.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Frank Barr is visiting friends at Milwaukee today.

Titus G. Fish, of Clinton, Iowa, is in the city on business. He reports business good at Clinton and is pleased with his new plant and the town.

Miss Lillie Peterson, who fell on the ice and broke her back, is getting along as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

C. C. Johnson left for Michigan last evening on the receipt of a telegram, announcing the dangerous illness of a relative.

Policeman Charles Wood, who has been on the sick list, has so far recovered as to be able to be about.

Phillip Hock, of the Schlitz hotel, Milwaukee, was in the city yesterday afternoon.

William Roe, one of the oldest conductors on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad company, now a resident of Chicago, was in the city yesterday.

THE RECORD BROKEN.

Fifty-two Tramps Sheltered at the Tramp House Last Night.

The tramp record has been broken. Columns have been written about this class of men and what a dangerous pest to the community they are. Years ago, when Parlor B. was in vogue and when the tramps were sent to jail ten, fifteen, twenty and sometimes thirty and forty a night was considered a large number. The local papers told of how small armies of them passed through the city; that men, women and children were insulted and residents dared not leave their homes in the northwest part of the city, but the average reader smiled and claimed that the press exaggerated the facts. Had this class of people been at the tramp house on Wisconsin street last night and this morning they would have changed their minds and looked in astonishment. Even the policemen and Keeper Stripple were dumbfounded. As early as 7 o'clock last night the gang commenced to arrive. At 9 o'clock there were thirty of them laying on the boards. At 10 o'clock the number had increased to over forty. Coroner Stripple commenced to get nervous and wondered if the place would hold them all. At 11:30 the number had reached forty-seven. The forty-eighth man became ugly and Mr. Stripple rang for the police and he skipped out. Midnight found the number fifty-two, over half a hundred and the tramp record in Racine was broken. Never before were so many tramps sheltered in the Belle City. And what a motly gang it was. The majority were young and able-bodied fellows who will not work if a chance were given them and who are tramps by profession. Evidently they have caught on to the fact that Racine has the best place of refuge in Wisconsin and head this way. When released this morning they were as bold and impudent as could be and even defied the police. They scattered singly and in squads and all day reports came in of tramps calling at houses and demanding food. Racine has got to take very stringent measures with these fellows and pretty quick.

LAID AT REST.

Funeral of Mrs. Garlock Held at 2 O'clock This Afternoon.

The funeral of Mrs. Garlock, wife of Dr. Franklin R. Garlock, was held from the First Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock this afternoon and the edifice was filled with friends and relatives who had known and loved the deceased in life and mourn her as dead. Members of the Eastern Star, of which she was a member, were present in a body and the large assembly was indeed evidence of the high regard in which the deceased was held by the community. Many beautiful floral tributes were noticed from the Eastern Star and others. A quartette composed of Mrs. E. W. Marcher, Miss Grace Deane and Messrs. O. Z. Olin and Charles Brewer sang "Come Unto Me," and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." Rev. Charles Nickerson, pastor of the church, and of which Mrs. Garlock was a devout member, preached an eloquent sermon and paid a high tribute to the deceased. A long funeral followed the remains to the grave. In the death of Mrs. Garlock Racine loses one of its foremost ladies in both social and religious circles, and who was possessed of all the traits of character that endear to all who come in contact with such a lady.

GORED BY A BULL.

Andrew Thom Attacked and Seriously Injured by a Bull.

Andrew Thom, one of the oldest and best known Germans of Somers, Kenosha county, lies at his farm in a pretty bad shape, the result of being attacked by a ferocious bull on Monday of this week. Mr. Thom, who is 67 years of age, was out on the farm doing some work. The bull made for him. On account of his advanced age, Mr. Thom could not get out of the way. The animal knocked him down and then picked him up and threw him fully ten feet. Persons on the farm drove the bull away and carried the old man into the house. Dr. Stonebreaker was summoned and made an examination. He found one rib broken and apparent internal injuries. The physician, while admitting that the injuries are of a dangerous character, hopes that Mr. Thom will recover.

An Excellent Entertainment.

A large and appreciative audience attended the entertainment and theatrical performance at Casino hall last evening, given under the auspices of the Deutches Maenner Verein. Schulte's orchestra rendered several different selections and the singing society connected with the organization sang three songs which were loudly applauded. The dramatic part of the programme was the feature of the evening. It was a farce-comedy entitled "Der Ehrenpokal." Those who took part were Dr. and Mrs. John Schulz, Miss Emma Marquardt, Miss Martha Paschke, Emil Wittzack, Dr. Kark, Wm. Greenke and Andrew Tharinger. A social hop followed the entertainment.

The threatened prosecution of the mayor and aldermen appears to have been dropped.

The beer war goes merrily on and the lover of lager beer can get two and three glasses for five cents.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

WAS A $45,000 FIRE.

Kenosha Visited by a Disastrous Conflagration.

Rhode's Opera House Destroyed at 4:30 O'clock This Morning.

Loss Will Reach $45,000—Insurance $20,000—Narrow Escape of Lodgers—Caught from a Furnace Under the Stage.

KENOSHA, Wis., Jan. 30.—Rhode's opera house, Kenosha's handsome little place of amusement, is a mass of ruins and only the charred walls mark the site where the building once stood. It was destroyed by fire at 4:30 o'clock this morning. Last night the ushers of the place gave a mask party and it ended at 3 a. m. When the house was closed everything appeared all right and there were no signs of fire. At 4:30 flames burst from the roof and rear windows and when the fire department arrived at the scene the whole interior was a mass of smoke and flames. In the front of the building on the second floor are rooms. These rooms were occupied by lodgers and there was danger of their lives being lost, so rapidly did the flames spread. A traveling musician was carried

Down a Ladder

by the firemen in an unconscious condition and it took a couple of physicians an hour to revive him. Joseph Rhode, son of the proprietor, jumped from a window in night attire. Neighbors furnished him with wearing apparel. The other lodgers got out all right, but lost their effects. The house is walled in on the west by a large clothing house and on the east by the Commercial hotel, so that the fire was entirely confined to the opera house building and adjoining structures received but slight damage. The firemen did excellent work, considering that they could only

Get at the Fire

from one side of the building. The house is a total loss and all that can be seen is the wrecked walls. The Rhode Opera house was built about seven years ago at a cost of nearly $40,000 and was the only place of amusement in that city. The interior was handsome and the seats were so arranged that they could be removed. Mr. Rhode says that his loss will reach about $45,000 and he carried an insurance of about $20,000. A force of men will be put to work cleaning up the debris and another

New House

will be erected as soon as possible and will be handsomer than the one destroyed. The fire caught in the rear of the stage and it is believed that it originated from the furnace under the stage. Mr. Rhode appears to be unfortunate. When he lived at Chicago he lost heavily by fire. A number of years ago he conducted a large hotel on the north side in this city and it was burned and now his elegant little opera house is gone. While the fire was in progress the boarders in the Commercial hotel became frightened and removed goods to the street. Had it not been for the fire walls on each side of the house the flames would have spread to other buildings.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

John Brohm, Democrat, was elected mayor of Waukesha.

Sprague, Warner & Co., of Chicago are looking for a water power factory site with 1000 horse-power on the Menominee river.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Otto Schorse, Milwaukee. Additional—Stephen Foard, Richland Center, Richland county.

The hearing upon the application for a pardon for Rose Zoldoski, now serving a life sentence in the state prison for the murder of Ella Maly, which was to have been given by Gov. Upham this week, has been postponed.

Geo. Gorman, a youth of Rio, while fooling with a dollar recently, swallowed it. Physicians were hastily summoned and powerful emetics were administered which relieved the sufferer of his pain and also the dollar.

Insurance Commissioner W. A. Fricke has notified the Investment Guarantee company of Chicago, that it can no longer do business in Wisconsin. Mr. Fricke says the company has not complied with the laws of the state in relation to building and loan associations.

Early Wednesday morning a frightful collision occurred at Pembide on the St. Paul railway at the junction of the Soo line. A special freight train on the St. Paul struck the rear of a Soo special freight which was partly overlapping the St. Paul track, and the engine and four cars plowed through the depot.

The $20,000 damage suit brought by Miss Caroline Swasey against the Oshkosh Street Railway company for injuries received in a railroad crossing accident in 1893 has been settled out of court. The amount paid the plaintiff is kept secret, but it is supposed to be upwards of $10,000. Miss Swasey had one foot amputated at the ankle.

Yesterday afternoon a man named Johnson fell from one of the breakwaters into the lake. A companion saved him from drowning.

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

BY ROSA NOUCHETTE CAREY (OF TOLENGUI)

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[CONTINUED.]

Four days later Mr. Barnes received a note which simply said, "Come up." He scented to understand it, however, and was quickly on his way to the house on Seventy-sixth street. Once more the girl joined him in the parlor.

"Well," said Mr. Barnes, "have you succeeded?"

"Why, of course," replied the girl. "You never knew me to make a failure, did you? You don't class me with Wilson, I hope?"

"Never mind about Wilson; tell me your story."

"Very good. Don't be impatient. You know me. I take my own way of doing things. Well, you left me in Madison Square park. I sat on a bench and watched Wilson. Two hours later a man came out of the hotel and Wilson followed him. It made me laugh to see the gawk skulking along in the rear. He's no artist. Why, any booby could tell in a minute that he was on the trail."

"I told you to omit remarks about Wilson."

"I know, but I choose to tell you about him, because I make you appreciate me more. So there he was chasing after your man Mitchel. You see I have found out his name. You didn't tell me, but that could not trouble me long, you know. It was real fun. One minute Wilson would be actually running to keep up, and all of a sudden Mitchel would stop so short that Wilson would almost bump into him. Of course he knows Wilson by this time, and just has fun with him. I wanted to get one good square look at him myself. I jumped on a car and reached Third avenue ahead of them. I ran up stairs to the platform of the elevated station and hid in the waiting room. Soon up came Mitchel, and away he goes to the end of the platform. Wilson stopped in the middle and tried to look natural, which, of course, he didn't. When the train came along, I got aboard and walked through till I found my man, and down I sat right opposite to him. I just studied his face, you bet."

"Yes, miss, and he studied yours. You are a goose, and you disobeyed orders. I told you not to let that keen devil see you at all."

"That's all right. It came out straight enough. At Forty-second street he got out, and so did Wilson, and so didn't I."

"Why not?"

"Because then he might have suspected me. No, sir; I rode on up to Forty-seventh street, crossed over, took a train down, and was waiting in the station when Mitchel came along the second time. This time he was alone, evidently having eluded Wilson at Thirty-fourth street. He took the down train. So did I, this time keeping out of sight. He went straight to his lay, and I after him. It is a house in Irving place. Here is the number." She handed a card to Mr. Barnes.

"You have done well," said he, taking it. "But why did you not report to me at once?"

"I am not through yet. When I take up a case, I go to the end of it. Do you suppose I would track that man and then let you turn Wilson on him again? Not much. Next day I called at the house and rang the bell. A servant girl opened the door. I asked to see the mistress. She asked what I wanted, and I told her that I had been sent for to take a situation. She looked surprised, because, of course, she had not been notified that she was to be discharged. I quickly went on to say that I would not like to make her lose her place, and asked what sort of people they were who lived in the house. I got her talking and soon found out that it is a kind of private boarding school, and that there is a child there, a girl of 14, named Rose Mitchel, and that your man is her father. How does that strike you?"

"My girl, you are a genius. But still you knew this the day before yesterday. Why did you not report?"

"I went down again yesterday to try to learn more. I sat out in the park and watched the young girls when they came out for an airing. I could not find a chance to speak to the girl, but I found out which is she by hearing the others call her name. I had my camera along, and I took her portrait for you. What do you say now? Have I wasted my time?"

"Not at all. You are clever, but you will never be great, because you are too conceited. However, I have nothing but praise for you this time. Get me the picture."

The girl went up stairs and returned with a small, rather dim photograph of a young, pretty girl, and gave it to Mr. Barnes. About half an hour later he left the house.

CHAPTER VIII.

LUCETTE.

Two days after the events just related Emily Remsen's maid announced that she had just received news that her mother was very ill, and that she had been notified to go to her at once. Her mother, she said, lived in Elizabeth, N. J. She wished to go at the earliest possible moment, and begged that her cousin Lucette should be allowed to attend to her duties till her return, which she hoped would be in a very few days. Asked if her cousin was competent, she said yes, and especially apt at arranging the hair, having served an apprenticeship with a French hairdresser. Indeed the girl's real name was Lucey, but she had changed it to Lucette to pretend that, being French, she was necessarily a good maid.

Miss Remsen's mind this changing of her name was nothing in the girl's favor, but as her own maid was thus suddenly taken from her, and as this other was offered at once, she agreed to the proposal.

Lucette arrived during the afternoon, and Miss Remsen was delighted with her. Expecting a talkative, intrusive person, assuming Frenchified mannerisms, she was surprised to find a quiet, unpretentious creature, who immediately showed herself to be well acquainted with the duties required of her. Within the first 24 hours she found herself so much better served than by her absent maid that she almost wished that the mother would require her for a long time. Dora, too, was charmed with Lucette.

"Queen," said she the next afternoon, "what do you think of your new maid?"

"Who? Lucette?" answered the sister. "Oh, I think she does very well."

"Does very well? Why, Queen, she is a jewel. If you do not appreciate her, I wish you would bequeath her to me when Sarah returns."

"Oh, ho! So my young miss wants a maid to herself, does she?"

"Oh, no, not especially, but I want to keep Lucette in the family. She is a treasure. Dressing the hair is not her only accomplishment, either, though I never saw yours look more beautiful. She has just arranged the table for our 'afternoon tea,' and I never saw anything like it. It is just wonderful what that girl can do with a napkin in the way of decoration."

"Oh, yes," said Emily, "Lucette is clever, but don't let her know that we think so. It might make her less valuable. Now tell me, Dora, dear, who is coming this afternoon?"

"Oh! The usual crush, I suppose."

"Including Mr. Randolph?"

"Queen, there is a mystery about him. Let me tell you. In the first place, he has not been here for over a week, and then yesterday I saw him coming down Fifth avenue, and—would you believe it?—just as I was about to bow to him he turned down a side street."

"He did not see you, my dear, or he surely would have spoken. He would have been too glad."

"Well, if he did not see me, he must have suddenly contracted nearsightedness; that is all I have to say."

Shortly after company began to arrive, and very soon the rooms were filled by a crowd which is aptly described by the term used by Dora. One goes to these affairs partly from duty and partly from habit. One leaves mainly from the instinctive sense of self preservation inherent in all.

Dora was besieged by a number of admirers and took pleasure in avoiding Mr. Randolph, who was assiduous in his attentions. He seemed anxious to get her off into the seclusion of a corner, a scheme which the young lady frustrated without appearing to do so.

Mr. Thauret was also present, though he did not remain very long. He chatted a short time with Emily on conventional subjects, and then worked his way to the side of Dora, where he lingered longer. He said several pretty things to her, such as she had heard already in different forms from other men, but with just a tone which seemed to indicate that he spoke from his heart rather than from the mere passing fancy of pleasing. It was very skillfully done. There was so little of it that no one, certainly not an inexperienced girl like Dora, could suspect that it was all studied. Yet after he had gone, and the company was thinning out, Mr. Randolph found his long sought opportunity, and sat down for a tete-a-tete with Dora. He began at once.

"Miss Dora, why do you allow a cad like that Frenchman to make love to you?"

"Are you alluding to my friend, Mr. Thauret? She accentuated the word "friend" merely to exasperate Mr. Randolph, and succeeded admirably.

"He is not your friend. In my opinion he is nobody's friend but his own."

"That has been said of so many that it is no new idea."

"But do be serious, Miss Dora. You must not allow this fellow to worm his way into your circle, and, more than all, you must not allow him to make love to you."

"You surprise me, Mr. Randolph. I had no idea that Mr. Thauret was making love to me. I could relate everything that he said, and it would scarcely bear out your assumption."

"That is only his cunning. He is too shrewd to speak plainly so soon." And yet this young philosopher was not wise enough to see that he was damaging his own cause by putting ideas into the girl's mind which had not yet entered there.

"Why, Mr. Randolph, you are really becoming amusing. You are like Don Quixote fighting windmills. You imagine a condition, and then give me a warning. It is entirely unnecessary, I assure you. Mr. Thauret was not acting in any such way as you impute to him."

"You are not angry with me, I hope. You know what prompted me to speak?"

"No, I fear I am not so clever as you at reading other people's motives."

"But surely you must have guessed that"—

"Guessed what?" Dora looked at him so candidly that he was abashed. It was his opportunity to declare himself, and he might have done so had not Mr. Mitchel entered the room at that moment. Seeing him, Mr. Randolph thought of the peculiar position he would be in if his friend should be proved to be a criminal. For this reason he hesitated, and thus lost a chance which did not recur again for a very long time. He replied in a jesting tone, and soon after left the house.

The company had departed. Dora had gone to her own room, leaving Mr. Mitchel and Emily alone together.

"Emily, my Queen," said Mr. Mitchel, taking one of her hands carelessly within both of his, as they sat upon a tete-a-tete sofa, "I almost believe that I am dreaming when I think that you love me."

"Why so, Roy?"

"Listen, little woman. I am in an odd mood tonight, and I wish very much to talk to you. May I?"

For answer she touched him lightly, lovingly, on the face with her disengaged hand and bowed assent.

"Then listen while I make my confession. I am different from other men, much as I count you different from all women. I have met many, in all the capitals of Europe, and here in my own country. I have never been affected by any as I was by you. In the first instant of meeting you I had chosen you for my wife. When I asked for you, I had not the least idea that you would refuse until, having spoken, I saw the bold audacity of my words, and for half an instant the idea lived with me that I was too presumptuous."

"You were not, my Roy! Like you, I have passed lovers by as unaffected as by the ocean breezes. When I met you, I said to myself, 'This is my master.'"

"God bless you, Emily. Let me continue. I have chosen you to be my wife. As heaven is my witness, I shall never deceive you in aught. But—and this is the hard test which your love must endure—I may be compelled at times to keep you in ignorance of some things. Do you think that your love is great enough to believe that when I do so it is from love of you that I keep a secret from you?"

"Roy, perhaps this is conceit, but if so, still I say it. A weaker love than mine would say to you, 'I trust you, but I love you so that you need not hesitate to share your secrets with me.' I tell you that I trust you implicitly; that I am content to hear your secrets or not, as your own judgment and love for me shall decide."

"I know that you would speak so. Had you said less I should have been disappointed. I will tell you then at once that there is a secret in my life which I have shared with no one, and which I am not willing yet to reveal to you. Are you still content?"

"Do you doubt it? Do you think that I would make an assertion only to draw back from my boast as soon as tried?"

"No, my Queen, but it is asking much to ask a woman to marry while there is a secret which cannot be told—especially when there are those who may believe that there is shame or worse concealed."

"No one would dare to so misjudge you!"

"Indeed, but you are mistaken. There are those who do not count me as irreproachable as I may seem to you. What if I were to tell you that a detective watches me day and night?"

"Oho! That would not frighten me. You have explained all about your wager. I suppose Mr. Barnes is keeping an eye on you. Is that it?"

"Partly that, and partly because he thinks that I am connected with this murdered woman. To a certain extent he is right."

"You mean that you knew her?"

"Yes." Mr. Mitchel paused to see whether she would ask another question after his admission. But she meant all that she had said when asserting that she trusted him. She remained silent. Mr. Mitchel continued: "Naturally Mr. Barnes is desirous of learning how much I know. There are urgent reasons why I do not wish him to do so. You have it in your power to aid me."

"I will do so!"

"You have not heard what it is that I wish."

"I do not care what it is. I will do it if you ask me."

"You are worthy of my love." He drew her gently toward him and kissed her lightly on the lips. "I say it not in egotism, for I love you as much as man may. Were you unworthy—I should never love again."

"You may trust me, Roy." Her words were simple, but there was a passion of truth contained in their utterance.

"I will tell you at once what I wish, for it must be done promptly. You must be ready— Who is that?"

Mr. Mitchel spoke the last two words in a sharp tone, rising from his seat and taking a step forward. The large room was but dimly lighted, the gas having been lowered to please Emily, who abhorred well lighted rooms. At the farther end some one was standing, and had attracted Mr. Mitchel's attention. It was Lucette, and she replied at once:

"Your mother sent me to know if you are ready for supper, Miss Emily."

"Say that we will be in in a few minutes," replied Emily, and Lucette left the room.

"Who is that girl?" asked Mr. Mitchel.

Emily explained how the new maid had been engaged, and Mr. Mitchel, speaking in a tone louder than was really necessary, said:

"She seems to be a quiet, good girl. Rather too quiet, for she startled me coming in so noiselessly. Shall we go in? What I have to tell you will keep. It is something I wish you to do for me the day after tomorrow."

After supper Mr. Mitchel took the two girls and their mother to the theater, much to the delight of the latter, who was always shocked whenever Emily went unattended by a chaperon. The party walked going and coming, and as Dora and her mother were ahead Mr. Mitchel had ample opportunity to explain to his fiancee the favor which he wished her to do for him. When leaving the house that night he said:

"You will not see me again for a couple of days. Keep well till then."

Lucette, who had overheard this remark, was therefore rather astonished to see Mr. Mitchel walk in the next morning as early as 10 o'clock. She was still more surprised to have her mistress announce that she was going out. What puzzled her most of all was that Emily went out alone, leaving Mr. Mitchel in the parlor. In fact, this seemed to give her so much food for reflection that, as though struck by the conclusions arrived at, she herself prepared to go out. As she was passing along the hall, however, the parlor door opened and Mr. Mitchel confronted her.

"Where are you going, Lucette?"

"I have an errand to do, sir," she replied, with a slight tremor.

"Come into the parlor first. I wish to speak to you." She felt compelled to obey, and walked into the room, Mr. Mitchel opening the door and waiting for her to pass through. He then followed, after closing the door behind him, locking it and taking the key from the lock.

"Why did you do that?" asked Lucette angrily.

"You forget yourself, Lucette. You are a servant, and good servants such as you have proved that you know how to be never ask questions. However, I will answer you. I locked the door because I do not wish you to get out of this room."

"I won't be locked in here with you. I am a respectable girl."

"No one doubts it. You need not get excited. I am not going to hurt you in any way."

"Then why have you brought me in here?"

"Simply to keep you here till—well, say till 12 o'clock. That is about two hours. Do you mind?"

"Yes, I do mind. I won't be kept in here alone with you for two hours."

"You amuse me. How will you prevent it?"

Lucette bit her lip, but said nothing. She saw that there was no help for her. She might scream, of course, but Mrs. Remsen and Dora had gone out before Emily. She and Mr. Mitchel were alone in the apartment. She might attract the attention of the janitor or of people in the street. As this idea occurred to her she glanced toward the window. Mr. Mitchel divined her thoughts in a moment.

"Don't try screaming, Lucette," said he, "for if you do I will be compelled to gag you. You will find that very uncomfortable for two hours."

"Will you tell me why you wish to keep me here?"

"I thought I did tell you. The fact is, I do not wish you to do that little errand of yours."

"I don't understand you."

"Oh, yes, you do. You are not such a fool as all that. Now, my girl, you may as well bow to the inevitable. Make yourself comfortable till 12. Read the paper if you wish. There is an interesting account of the murder case—

"I do not wish you to get out of this room."

the woman, you know, who was killed in the flat up stairs. Have you followed it?"

"No, I have not," she replied snappishly.

"That is strange. Do you know, I took you to be just the person who would have a deep interest in that kind of thing."

"Well, I am not."

For the next two hours not a word passed. Mr. Mitchel sat in a large armchair and simply watched the girl with an aggravating smile upon his face. In fact, the smile was so aggravating that after encountering it a few minutes Lucette did not look at him again, but riveted her gaze upon the opposite side of the street. At last the clock chimed 12. Instantly the girl arose.

"May I go now?"

"Yes, Lucette, you may go now—and do your little errand—that is, if it is not too late. And by the way, Lucette, Miss Remsen asked me to say to you that she will not need your services after today."

"Do you mean that I am discharged?"

"Not exactly that. I said you would not be needed. You see, Miss Remsen thinks that you come into and go out of rooms with too little noise. She is very nervous, and it startles her to find you in her presence without having heard you enter."

"You are a devil!" replied Lucette in a passion as she darted through the door, which Mr. Mitchel had unlocked, and ran down stairs and out of the house.

"I was right," thought Mr. Mitchel as he sat down once more.

Lucette hurried across to Broadway and went into the district telegraph office at the corner. Hastily scribbling a few lines on a blank, she asked for a boy, and gave him a coin with the instruction to "hurry." She then went down to Madison square and waited there—I was about to write, patiently—but really the word would not apply. She sat on a bench, jumped up in less than five minutes, walked about for awhile, and then sat down again, repeating this over and over, till it was plain that she was in a bad humor—a very bad humor.

At last she saw a man approaching her, and hurried to meet him.

It was Mr. Barnes. He, too, looked excited.

"Well, what is it? Why are you here?" he asked.

"I am discharged!"

"Discharged? Why?"

"I don't know why, but that devil Mitchel is at the bottom of it. He locked me up for two hours this morning, and then told me Miss Remsen would not need me any further. I felt like scratching his eyes out." She then told the story to the detective, winding up with: "From what I did catch of their conversation last night I think he has made a confidant of his sweetheart. He asked her to help him, and just as he saw me and closed up like a clam. I think now it had something to do with the child."

"By heaven, you are right. I see it all. I had just returned from that house when I got your note and came up here. I went to the school this morning pretending that I wished to place a child there. Then, after awhile, I asked if my friend Mr. Mitchel's daughter Rose was not at the school. 'Yes,' replied the woman in charge, 'but she has just left us.' 'Left you,' said I; 'when?' 'About ten minutes ago. Her mother called for her in a carriage and took her away.' Don't you see, while you were locked in that room, Miss Remsen went down and removed the child."

"But Miss Remsen is not her mother?"

"No, stupid. Haven't you any sense left at all? Are you going to be a bungler all your life? This comes of your disobedience. You let Mitchel see you in the elevated train, and now you find out how smart you were."

"Nonsense; he never recognized me."

"He did. I was a fool to trust such an important matter to a woman."

"Oh, were you? Well, that woman is not such a fool as you think. I have that button back."

"Ah! Good! How did you manage it?"

"They all went to the theater last night, and I just hunted through Miss Remsen's things till I found it, in one of her jewel cases. Here it is." Saying which she handed to the detective the cameo button which he had found in the room where the murder had been committed. He saw that it was the same and was somewhat comforted to have it back.

"Has Mr. Mitchel made Miss Remsen any present lately?" he asked.

"Yes, he gave her a magnificent ruby last night. Miss Remsen told me that it is worth a fortune, and it looks it."

"How was it set?"

"It's made into a pin to be worn in the hair."

"Well, I have no further use for you at present. Go home, and be sure you keep a still tongue in your head. You have done enough mischief already."

"Haven't I done any good? I think you are very mean."

"Yes, you have done some good. But you will find that in this world one failure counts against three successes. Remember that."

CHAPTER IX.

THE DIARY OF A DETECTIVE.

It was the morning of the New Year. Mr. Barnes was seated in an armchair by his own fireside at his cozy home on Staten Island. In his hand he held a diary, whose pages he was studying intently. Before peeping over his shoulder to read with him it will be best to give a slight insight into the state of mind which led him to take up the book on this particular day.

After the clever manner in which he had discovered that a young girl existed whose name was Rose Mitchel, and who was supposed to be the daughter of Mr. Robert Leroy Mitchel, and after the equally clever trick by which the girl was removed beyond his ken, Mr. Barnes had come to one conclusion. This was that it was necessary to keep such a strict watch upon Mr. Mitchel that if he had not already committed the crime about which he had wagered he should not be able to do so and avoid detection, for Mr. Barnes began to have some feeling in the matter beyond the mere fulfillment of duty. He was being thwarted by this man at every turn and this made him doubly determined not to allow him to win that bet. Therefore he had removed Wilson from the post of watching Mr. Mitchel, and had replaced him by two men who were thoroughly skillful. Wilson and another he set to spy upon the movements of Miss Remsen, for he hoped to find the child through her.

Being the 1st of January, and therefore the last day upon which Mr. Mitchel could commit his crime within the conditions imposed, always supposing that he had not already done so, Mr. Barnes wished once more to go over the reports sent to him by his various spies in order that he might be assured that no mistakes had been made.

He began to read as:

"Dec. 15.—Mitchel left his hotel early and went over to Hoffman House. Remained there two hours, and came out accompanied by Thauret. They walked up to the White Elephant and spent the morning playing billiards. Dined together at Delmonico cafe and separated at 2 o'clock. Mitchel then went to his livery stable and obtained a horse and light wagon. They are his property. Drove slowly along Madison avenue and stopped at Thirtieth street apartment house. S——.

"No sign of Miss Remsen all morning. She has a new maid. Her girl Sarah returned yesterday, but her mistress refused to take her back. Evidently she recognizes that the girl was bribed to go into the country and to recommend Lucette as her cousin. About 2:30 Mitchel drove up in his light wagon. According to orders, I prepared to follow them, that they might not visit the child, eluding us by driving. Obtained a cab and was waiting in it as the two turned into Madison avenue and started up town. Easily kept them in sight without exciting suspicion, but learned nothing, as they simply drove up through the park, along St. Nicholas avenue and home again down the Boulevard and Riverside drive. He remained at the Remsens' till 10 o'clock. Then went straight to his hotel. W——.

"Dec. 16.—Mitchel spent his morning at his club; afternoon in his hotel; evening at Miss Remsen's. S——.

"Miss Remsen and her sister spent the morning shopping; the afternoon paying calls; the evening at home. W——.

"Dec. 17.—Mitchel's actions same as yesterday, except that Thauret called on him at his hotel during the afternoon and was with him an hour. S——.

"Miss Remsen, her sister and two other young ladies went to Brooklyn in the afternoon, but simply visited the large stores there. At home in the evening. W——.

"Dec. 18.—Mitchel and Thauret together in the morning. Mitchel and Miss Remsen out walking in afternoon. Mitchel and Thauret at club in the evening. I bribed doorman and succeeded in getting in disguised as one of the servants. Mitchel and Thauret played whist, playing as partners. They lost about $100; went home together. S——.

"Miss Remsen indoors all morning. Out on Fifth avenue with Mitchel in the afternoon. During their absence Thauret called. W——.

"Dec. 19.—Mitchel and Thauret played poker all afternoon in one of the rooms of their club. Both lost. There were four others in the game. One of these won heavily. I have discovered that this is undoubtedly the man who was Thauret's whist partner on the night when Randolph thought that he detected them cheating. He also answers the description of the man who left the jewels at hotel in New Haven. His name is Adrian Fisher. In the evening Mitchel and Thauret were in a box at the opera with the Remsen family. S——.

"The Miss Remsens gave an afternoon tea. Mr. Randolph called and remained after supper. Went to the opera with the ladies in the evening. W——.

"Dec. 20.—Mitchel in his hotel all day. He and Thauret went driving in the afternoon. I followed them in a light wagon. At the roadhouse in the park they alighted and had a bottle of wine. Talked together earnestly. Saw Mitchel give Thauret a roll of money. In the evening they played whist as partners at the club, and again they lost. S——.

"No sign of the Miss Remsens till afternoon, when a young lady called and the three went to matinee at Daly's. Evening they spent at home. W——.

"Dec. 21.—Mitchel attended worship at St. Patrick's cathedral with the two Miss Remsens. Afternoon remained in his hotel. Evening at the Remsens. S——.

"Miss Remsen and her sister at St. Patrick's cathedral in the morning. At home the rest of the day. W——.

"According to instructions, I have made inquiries about Adrian Fisher. He is a man of good family, but poor. Belongs to two fashionable clubs. Plays cards for money frequently. Is a good player and seems to earn a living off of his friends. Has no relatives living, except a sister, who is a cripple. He is very fond of her and treats her with great kindness. It is a mystery how he manages to support her as comfortably as he does. They live together in a small flat at — East Fiftieth street. It was he who introduced Thauret at the club and had him made a member. He was out of town from Dec. 1 to Dec. 4. Q——."

At this point of his reading Mr. Barnes laid down his book and thought a moment. These questions occurred to him:

"Is this man Fisher the tool of Thauret? He is poor and a card player. He is well born and has a sister to support in a style suitable to her birth. Has Thauret induced him to play, that together they may fleece the other members of the club. It looks like it, but why this sudden intimacy with Mitchel, or is that less sudden than we know and have they been long acquainted? Again, is Fisher the man who received the satchel from one of these men, and then took it to the hotel in New Haven? He was out of town at the time. Why did he place the satchel in the hotel and then abandon it? After securing the plunder, why did he thus lose it? Was he suddenly overtaken by his conscience, and, becoming aware of the fact that Thauret was using him as a tool in a piece of criminal work, did he take this method of clearing himself, and of allowing the jewels to be returned to their owner as soon as found in the hotel? This would account for Thauret's having left the train at Stamford, intending, perhaps, to return to New Haven and meet his confederate. Fisher meanwhile having abandoned the scheme and returned to New York, Thauret was thwarted. But who killed the woman?" Mr. Barnes resumed his reading.

"Dec. 26.—Mitchel arose early and called for Miss Remsen at 11 o'clock. Together they went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Van Rawlston, at Fifth avenue, near Forty-eighth street. They remained nearly an hour, and then separated when they came out. Mitchel ate luncheon at the Brunswick, where he was joined by Thauret. They went to the club in the afternoon and played whist. They lost money. Mitchel paid for both and took an I O U from Thauret for his share. Randolph was in the game. There is a growing coolness between Randolph and Mitchel. They barely speak when they meet. It is evident that no love is lost between Randolph and Thauret. In the evening the three men were in the Remsens' box at the opera. S——.

"Miss Remsen accompanied Mitchel to Mrs. Van Rawlston's in the morning and left him when they came out. She made several calls mainly upon well known fashionable society leaders. Something is evidently on the tapis. It occurred to me that the missing child might have been placed in the care of the Rawlstons. Therefore in the afternoon I allowed R—— to follow the young ladies on a shopping expedition, while I interviewed the policeman on the beat. He is acquainted with Van Rawlston's maid and will send a report to you tonight. The ladies went to the opera in the evening. W——.

"Mr. and Mrs. Van Rawlston have three children, all younger than 14, and only one a girl, the youngest. The Miss Remsen who called was a Miss Emily Remsen. She was accompanied by a Mr. Robert Mitchel. They came to beg Mrs. Van Rawlston to allow a society to which the young lady belongs to give an entertainment in her house. The entertainment is to be New Year's night. Policeman 1666.

"Dec. 28.—Mitchel and Thauret went to a costumer's on Union square. When they had left, I called there and said that I was a friend of Mr. Mitchel's and

He gave Thauret a roll of money.

wished a costume made for the same entertainment. The plan worked, and by adroit questioning I discovered that there is to be an Arabian Night festival on the night of the New Year. It is to be a costume masquerade, and Mitchel has promised to send all of the men to his costumer for their dresses. He ordered an Ali Baba dress. Thauret left no order, saying he would not attend. I ordered an Aladdin costume. If you do not decide to attend, I can countermand the order, but I thought you might find it advantageous to be present. With Aladdin's wonderful lamp you might shed some light upon the mystery. Pardon the joke. The afternoon and evening were spent by Mitchel and Thauret at their club. Again they played whist and again they lost. S——.

"The young ladies spent the morning at a fashionable dressmaker's on Madison avenue. I have picked up an acquaintance with a servant girl who lives in one of the flats in Thirtieth street house, and from her I learn that Miss Remsen's new maid tells her that the affair at the Van Rawlston house will be a costume masquerade, all parties assuming characters from the 'Arabian Nights.' Miss Emily Remsen will appear as Scheherezade. W——."

Mr. Barnes turned two pages at this point, evidently considering that nothing of special moment was contained in the reports covering the next few days. He began again:

"Dec. 30.—Mr. Mitchel came out of his hotel at 10 o'clock and crossed over to Jersey City, taking an express for Philadelphia. I of course took same train. S——.

"The Miss Remsens were at home all day. They are busy on their costumes for the coming entertainment. W——.

"Dec. 31.—Telegram from Philadelphia: 'Mitchel at Lafayette hotel. Is sick in bed. Doctor in attendance. Sent a telegram to Miss Remsen telling her that he cannot be on hand tomorrow night.' S——.

"Thauret went to Union square costumer yesterday and obtained the Ali Baba costume ordered for Mitchel. He gave the costumer a letter which he had received from Mitchel, dated at Philadelphia yesterday. It reads: 'Friend Thauret, I am suddenly taken ill. Don't let the Remsens know that it is anything serious. Oblige me, if possible, by attending the 'Arabian Nights' festival. I inclose my invitation and a note to Mr. Van Rawlston, which will introduce you. You may wear my costume, and the costumer will give it to you if you present this. You were to have gone out of town, I know, but if you wish to do me a favor I hope you will change your plans and take my place. I do not wish Miss Remsen to be entirely unattended. Therefore be with her as much as you can. She will be dressed as Scheherezade. (Signed) Mitchel.'

"I obtained this from the costumer by saying I am a detective shadowing a criminal. Q——."

CHAPTER X.

ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES.

After reading the foregoing Mr. Barnes carefully locked his diary in his cabinet and immediately after left the house on his way to New York. Reaching there, he proceeded up town, finally ringing the doorbell of the Van Rawlston mansion. He requested to see the master of the house upon urgent business, and that gentleman soon presented himself.

"Mr. Van Rawlston," said Mr. Barnes, "I am a detective. May I have a few moments of strictly private conversation with you?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "Step into my study. We will be entirely safe from prying ears there." A moment later the two men were seated in comfortable leather chairs facing each other.

"Mr. Van Rawlston," began the detective, "to explain my purpose at once I have only to say that I desire your permission to attend the masquerade which will be held here tonight. I am aware that this must seem an odd request, but I make it entirely in your own interests."

"If you will explain more fully, sir, I may be quite willing to grant your request," said the other.

"You should know that a masquerade is a dangerous kind of entertainment. At such affairs large robberies have often been committed—the thieves operating boldly and escaping through the aid of their disguises. I have good reason for believing that such a crime is contemplated tonight."

"My dear sir, impossible! Why, no one will be admitted save those with whom we are well acquainted. Tickets have been issued by the society which gives the festival, and every one must unmask before being allowed to enter. Therefore, while I am grateful to you for your warning, I hardly think that I need your services."

"Mr. Van Rawlston, I regret to say that you are mistaken. In the first place your close scrutiny of all who enter will probably be relaxed as the night wears on. Again, there are ways of getting in unperceived, and once within the thief would be unsuspected. But this is no

guesswork on my part. I do not think, I know, that unless I am here to prevent it a robbery will be committed. Indeed I may even fail to prevent it."

"Why, sir, you speak as though you know the person who is to play the criminal."

"I do. For several weeks my men have been watching certain suspicious parties. From data furnished by my spies I am sure that plans have been perfected by which one or more of your guests will be robbed during the progress of the entertainment."

"Still it seems incredible. As I have said, no one will be able to enter without our knowledge."

"Of course I cannot intrude upon you, Mr. Van Rawlston, but if you are obliged to appeal to the police tomorrow for the recovery of stolen property you alone will be to blame if the thief shall have had several hours the start of us. I have warned you. That is the best I can do. I wish you good morning." Mr. Barnes rose to go, but Mr. Van Rawlston stopped him.

"One moment," said he. "If you are so sure that there is a scheme of robbery afoot, of course I must not be so rash as to refuse your aid. What do you advise? We could postpone the festival."

"By no means. The course to pursue is to keep what I have told you strictly secret—in fact, if possible, dismiss it entirely from your mind, so that by your behavior the thief may not know that suspicions have been aroused. Do as I requested at first, and as I know my man I will be able to keep an eye upon him should he be present."

"I suppose it must be as you say. But you must be in costume. I have it! The committee have ordered some costumes which they will give to those who come unprovided. You may have one of those."

"What costume shall I ask for?"

"Oh, they are all alike! They are the Forty Thieves."

"The Forty Thieves?" Mr. Barnes was surprised. "Is not that an odd costume?"

"Oh, no! It was Mr. Mitchel's idea. He is the chairman of the committee. He argued that rather than provide a lot of meaningless dominos the stragglers, who will be chiefly invited guests who are not members of the society, may be thus garbed and still fall into the scheme of the evening, which is that every one shall play the part of some character of the 'Arabian Nights.'"

"Very well, Mr. Van Rawlston, for once the detective will don the garb of a thief. After all, you know the adage, 'It takes a thief to catch a thief.'"

"Very good, Mr. Barnes—I believe that is the name on our card? Yes. Well, come tonight early, and you shall be fitted out. Later, if you should wish to speak to me, I shall be dressed as the sultan, a character about as foreign to my true self as yours will be to you."

Mr. Barnes felt that the house manager was satisfied with the result of his visit. In the first place he had learned something. Mr. Mitchel had decided upon the costuming of the guests. He had arranged that at least 40 of them should be dressed alike. Could there have been any secret design in this? If so, Mr. Barnes was glad to be one of the 40. Again, this would be better than to use the Aladdin costume, for the reason that he had come to count Mr. Mitchel as so clever that it would not have astonished the detective at all if it were known to him that this Aladdin costume had been ordered. In that case the absence of such a costume among the guests would confuse the conspirators. Mr. Barnes had fully decided that more than one person was interested in the approaching evening.

As early as 9 o'clock the maskers began to arrive at the home of the Van Rawlstons. The host appeared for the time in evening dress and received and welcomed his guests, all of whom wore wraps that covered their costumes, thus hiding the disguises which they meant to use later on. Mr. Barnes was on hand early and loitered about the hall in his thief's garb, scanning the faces of all as they passed in. After a very brief period of waiting he saw the Remsen party alight from their carriage, escorted by Mr. Randolph. Soon after Mr. Thauret entered. He handed a note to Mr. Van Rawlston, who upon reading it at once shook him cordially by the hand. Then almost as suddenly an expression of suspicion passed across his face, and he looked toward Mr. Barnes, who, however, turned away, refusing to notice his glance of inquiry. Evidently the host, not knowing Mr. Thauret and remembering the detective's words, had begun to suspect that perhaps the note which he had just read was fraudulent. Mr. Barnes was fearful that he would make some remark which would ruin everything, when to his intense relief Miss Remsen came into the hall with her wraps still on and went directly up to Mr. Thauret.

"How are you this evening, Mr. Thauret? I am glad you decided to come. Mr. Van Rawlston, Mr. Thauret is a friend of Mr. Mitchel's."

That sufficed, and Mr. Van Rawlston seemed much relieved.

Mr. Thauret was not in costume, but he had brought with him a satchel, and now asked where he might find a place to dress. He was turned over to one of the liveried boys, who showed him to one of the rooms set aside for the gentlemen. Mr. Barnes did not enter, for had he done so without removing his mask it might have aroused suspicion. He, however, kept watch near the door, and soon saw a man come out dressed as Ali Baba. This was easily learned, for the committee had prepared handsome badges, upon each of which was engraved the name of the character assumed. These were of burnished silver, the lettering being done in blue enamel. They were worn on the left breast and were intended to serve as souvenirs of the evening. Mr. Barnes smiled behind his mask as he looked down at his, which, to his mind, reminded him of a policeman's shield.

The rooms were gorgeously decorated in oriental splendor. The larger one was designated the sultan's palace and was truly regal in its arrangement. There were no chairs, but soft divans, and many hued alluring cushions were to be found everywhere around the walls. The floors were covered with rugs four deep. The walls were draped with satin, drawn apart to reveal mirrors which multiplied the beauty of everything. The ceiling was hung with garlands, in which were twined roses of all kinds, which made the atmosphere redolent with perfume. From among these garlands hundreds of gilded cages held singing birds, and electric lights made the rooms so brilliant that many times during the evening they warbled in chorus, thinking it morning.

The smaller room represented Aladdin's cave. Stalactites, resplendent with seeming jewels, hung pendent from the ceiling. The walls were made to resemble rough stone, and every few inches a large precious stone was made fiery by the tiny electric lamp hidden behind it. The floor alone was unlike a cave, being waxed for dancing. In a grotto, up ten feet above the floor, the musicians played soft, sensuous music.

The festival opened informally—that is, while awaiting the arrival of others, those already present amused themselves waltzing, chatting or chaffing one another. Mr. Barnes sauntered about, keeping Ali Baba in sight. Scheherezade came in on the arm of the sultan. These he knew to be Miss Remsen and Mr. Van Rawlston. Ali Baba joined them almost immediately, and a few minutes later led Scheherezade into Aladdin's cave for a dance. Mr. Barnes stood observing them, when some one touched him on the arm, and turning he saw a man costumed as himself.

"We must be careful or Ali Baba may discover our password, 'Sesame,' as he did in the real story."

"I do not understand you," replied Mr. Barnes.

The other man looked at him intently a moment through his mask, and without a word moved away.

Mr. Barnes was mystified. He regretted that he had not replied in some less candid fashion that he might have heard the voice again. But taken by surprise as he was, he had lost his self possession for a moment. If he were not mistaken, the voice was one which he had heard before. He racked his memory for some minutes, and suddenly started as this thought entered his mind:

"Were he not sick in Philadelphia I should say that was Mitchel." He followed across the room after the person, but he saw him go out into the hall, and by the time that he himself reached there, there were at least a dozen similar costumes in a group. He looked them over carefully, but there was nothing by which he could pick out the special man for whom he was searching. He went up to one at haphazard and whispered to him:

"Sesame."

"Sesa—what!" came the reply in a strange tone.

"Don't you know our password?" asked the detective.

"Password? Rats! We are not real thieves." And with a laugh he turned away. Mr. Barnes felt himself powerless, and besides recalled the fact that while he followed this will-o'-the-wisp he was not keeping an eye upon Ali Baba. Hurrying back into the ballroom, he soon found him, though he had parted from Scheherezade.

About 11 o'clock a blare upon a cornet attracted the attention of the frolicking throng. A man dressed as a genius announced that the time had arrived for the entertainment. Immediately every one went into the Aladdin's cave room except Scheherezade and the sultan, and a heavy pair of satin curtains were dropped, so that they hid the cave from the sultan's palace.

The sultan lay down upon a divan near the curtains, and Scheherezade sat beside him upon a satin cushion on the floor. Behind the curtains the committee busied themselves forming a tableau, those not needed being hidden from view behind still another pair of curtains, which were of a gloriously beautiful blue and served as a rich background. Many of the guests, knowing that their tableau would not be reached for some time, passed around and stood crowding about the doorways of the hall, to get a view of the first pictures.

Soft music was begun, when, at a signal, the electric lights in the palace room were extinguished, and the front pair of yellow satin curtains were drawn aside, showing a tableau of Sindbad the Sailor. Mr. Barnes, peeping from behind the red curtain, noticed that as Scheherezade sat on her low cushion in the now darkened palace room the rays of an electric light in the cave just touched a gorgeous ruby which she wore in her hair. This he knew at once was the same which Mr. Mitchel had shown to him, and which Lucette told him had been presented to his fiancee.

Scheherezade began to recite the story of Sindbad, a monologue for the evening having been prepared which told in a few words enough to explain the sequence of the tableaus. Her voice was musical and her reading admirable, so that very soon there was a silence as of death, save as it was broken by her words. As she reached various parts of her tale she would clap her hands, and at once others entered the scene, grouping themselves to form new pictures. Thus Sindbad was followed along his various travels, till at the end the curtains were dropped for a moment, to be parted again, showing all who had taken a character.

Then followed a pretty ceremonial. Sindbad passed out of the cave room and approached the sultan and Scheherezade. Reaching them he stopped, made a salaam, bowing low with his arms upraised in front of him, and then passing on, taking a place in the room and so becoming a part of the audience for the succeeding pictures. Each of the characters followed his example, until all had passed out, when the next set of tableaus was at once quickly arranged. Again Scheherezade renewed her recitation.

Thus fable after fable was told and acted, the audience in the palace room growing larger after each, so that soon the well managed pictures received generous applause.

At last the committee announced that the fable of "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" would be the next on the programme. The parts to be acted by each were quickly explained, and all was ready. As the Forty Thieves were practically like supernumeraries in a spectacular play, Mr. Barnes thought that he would take any position which he should choose, and so stood through all the scenes as near to Ali Baba as possible. At last the recitation was ended, and the signal given for them to form a line to do obeisance to the sultan. Mr. Barnes attempted to stand immediately behind Ali Baba, and was surprised to find two other men try for the same place coincidently. There was a moment of confusion, and then Mr. Barnes found himself in line just between the two other aspirants for second place behind the leader.

That what next occurred may be thoroughly understood it will be well to call accurate attention to the position of the various actors. The palace room was practically dark, though light from the cave room lessened the gloom so much that the figures could be distinguished enough to know whether a man or a woman were crossing the floor.

The sultan, Mr. Van Rawlston, lay on a divan, not far from the cave room and facing it. Scheherezade—Miss Emily Remsen—sat on a cushion beside him. Both of them faced the tableaus, and it will be seen at once that from gazing toward the light if either turned toward the darkness blindness would result for a few moments. Ali Baba, heading the line of Forty Thieves, came toward the divan. Here he stopped, made a salaam, bowing low, bringing his arms up above the head outstretched in front of him, then parting them with a swaying movement backward he rose erect again. This done, he passed on into the darker part of the room. Next came the first of the Forty Thieves, Mr. Barnes following close behind him. This man made his salaam, bowing low. As he did so there was a slight noise. This attracted Mr. Barnes' attention for a moment, and his eye wandered in the direction of the sound. For the merest part of a second, however, did his gaze leave the man before him, and when it returned he distinctly saw the figure do this: In making his salaam, when outstretching his arms, he allowed his hand to pass just over the head of Miss Remsen, who was looking down, perhaps to become relieved from the glare of the other

Taking the ruby pin.

room. Mr. Barnes saw him deliberately and slowly take hold of her ruby pin, gently withdrawing it from her hair. Just then a clock began to chime the midnight hour. Instantaneously a thought flashed through the detective's mind. At the first note of the chimes the time had passed within which Mr. Mitchel had wagered to commit his robbery. He had thought that the man who had spoken to him had the voice of Mr. Mitchel. He had also come to this place expecting that this very jewel would be stolen. He had supposed that Thauret would play the part of accomplice and thief, while the principal, Mitchel, was manufacturing an alibi down in Philadelphia. It was evident now, so he thought, that Mitchel had escaped his spies, returned to New York, assumed one of the disguises which he himself had placed within easy reach, and now, on the very stroke of the last hour of his time, had committed his robbery—a robbery, too, which would make a commotion, and yet for which he could not be imprisoned if detected, since his fiancee, at his instigation, would say that she had simply aided the scheme to further the wager, as perhaps she had, since she did not stir when the gem was being taken.

All this flashed through Mr. Barnes' brain in a half moment, and by the time the thief before him had secured the ruby and was standing erect he had decided upon his course of action. This was to seize the man at once and proclaim him a thief. Of course Mr. Mitchel would be able to explain his act, but at the same time he would have lost his wager.

The man in front turned to pass on, and Mr. Barnes darted forward to seize him, when, to his astonishment, he was himself held as in a vise by the man behind him. He struggled to free himself; but, taken by surprise, he discovered that he was powerless. What angered him more was that the thief was fast disappearing in the gloom. Determined not to be outwitted, he shouted:

"Turn up the lights! A robbery has been committed!"

"Instantly all was confusion. People crowded forward, and Mr. Barnes felt himself hurled violently toward the advancing throng. Toppling against some one, both fell to the ground, and several others tumbled over them. Pandemonium reigned supreme, yet it was some time before any one thought of turning up the lights. Mr. Van Rawlston, understanding the situation better than any other, was the first to recover his presence of mind, and himself turned on the electricity. The sudden rush of light at first only made things worse, for it blinded everybody. Thus, to the detective's chagrin, several valuable minutes were lost before he could extricate himself from the pile of people who had tumbled over him and find a chance to say aloud:

"Miss Remsen has been robbed. Let no one leave the house. Masks on!"

Mr. Van Rawlston rushed to the door to see that no one departed, and people crowded around Miss Remsen to condole with her upon her loss. Mr. Barnes searched for Ali Baba and was amazed when he found him to discover that it was not Mr. Thauret.

"Who are you?" he asked roughly.

"My name is Adrian Fisher," was the reply. This astonished the detective, but it pleased him, too, for it seemed to confirm the suspicion that this man was an accomplice. He decided quickly to say no more to him at that time, and hastened toward Miss Remsen to observe her behavior. If she knew anything in advance, she certainly was acting admirably, for she had grown excited, and was talking vehemently to those about her, declaring against the disgraceful management—so she termed it—which had enabled a thief to enter the rooms.

While Mr. Barnes was thinking what to do he saw Mr. Van Rawlston approaching him, accompanied by Mr. Thauret, who was now in evening dress.

"Mr. Barnes, how was this thing done? Why did you not prevent it?"

"I tried to do so, but could not. You must understand, Mr. Van Rawlston, that I am not omniscient. I suspected that this robbery would occur, but could not know how it would be accomplished. Nevertheless I saw the act."

"Then why did you not seize the thief?"

"I attempted to do so, and was thrown down from behind by his accomplice."

"Can you identify the person by his dress?"

"That is unfortunately impossible. All that I know is that he was one of the Forty Thieves and evidently played his part well."

"This is Mr. Barnes?" said Mr. Thauret inquiringly, continuing at once: "Yes, of course it is. We have met twice, I think. You say your thief was dressed as one of the Forty Thieves. That interests me, for I wore one of those dresses. Why not ask all who did to allow themselves to be searched?"

"I will not hear of such an indignity to my guests," at once ejaculated Mr. Van Rawlston. "Search people in my own house! No, sir. I will willingly pay for the lost gem rather than do so."

"You are quite right," said the detective, keenly eying Mr. Thauret. "I am sure that it would be useless."

"As you please," said Mr. Thauret, and with a satirical smile he bowed and joined the group around Miss Remsen.

Mr. Barnes told Mr. Van Rawlston that it would be useless for him to remain longer and that he would depart. He did not do so, however, until he had assured himself that Mr. Mitchel was not in the house. He went to the door and found that the boy who had been told to guard it had been absent looking at the tableaus when the confusion occurred, so that he did not know whether any one had left the house or not. He therefore departed in disgust.

"That fellow Mitchel," thought he as he walked rapidly down the avenue—"that fellow is an artist. To think of the audacity of waiting till the very moment when his wager would be lost, and then committing the robbery in such a manner that 100 people will be able to testify that it occurred within the limited period. Meanwhile there is an excellent alibi for him. Sick in a hotel in Philadelphia! Bah! Isn't there one man that I can depend upon?"

At Forty-second street he took the elevated road, and in 20 minutes he was at his office. Here he found the spy who had followed Mr. Mitchel to Philadelphia.

"Well," said he angrily, "what are you doing here?"

"I am sure that Mitchel has returned to New York. I came on hoping to catch up with him, and at least to warn you."

"Your warning comes too late. The mischief is done. Didn't you have brains enough to telegraph?"

"I did just before I started." The dispatch was on Mr. Barnes' desk unopened. It had arrived after he had started for the festival.

"Well, well," said the detective testily, "I suppose you have done your best. That fellow has the devil's luck. What made you think that he had come to New York? Wasn't he sick?"

"I thought that might be a game or an alibi. To find out I registered, asking for a room near my friend, Mr. Mitchel. They gave me the one next to his. I picked the lock of the door between the rooms and peeped in. Seeing no one, I went in. The place was empty. The bird had skipped."

"Take the next train back to Philadelphia and do the best you can to find out when Mitchel reaches there. He has gone back sure and will be sick in bed in the morning, or my name is not Barnes. Bring me proof of his trip to and from New York and I will give you $50. Skip."

CHAPTER XI.

MR. BARNES RECEIVES SEVERAL LETTERS.

On the morning of the 3d of January the mail which reached Mr. Barnes contained several letters of interest to those who follow this history. The first which he opened was very brief. It read:

If Mr. Barnes will call at his earliest convenience he will greatly oblige

EMILY REMSEN.

He read this twice, and then took up another, which was as follows:

J. Barnes, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I take the liberty of recalling to your mind the conversation which I had with you last month. I regret very much that I should have hinted that there was any possibility that my friend Mr. Mitchel might be implicated in the Pullman car robbery. As you know, Miss Emily Remsen was robbed at the festival, night before last, of a ruby pin worth $20,000. It is very evident to my mind that Mr. Mitchel's hand is in this. I know that he pretends to be sick at a hotel in Philadelphia, but may not that be a humbug? It would have been easy enough for him to slip over, don one of the Forty Thieves' dominos, take the gem and get back to Philadelphia the same night. This would be a safe theft for him to commit, especially as he may have the assistance of Miss Remsen. Now, as all is fair in a bet, I want you to undertake to prove for me that Mr. Mitchel committed this theft. I want to win that wager from him and don't mind spending money. Even if I should advance you the whole $1,000 I should save my own, provided you convict him within a year. Besides, the satisfaction to me would be worth the money. It takes a sharp man to get ahead of Mr. Mitchel. I inclose check for $200 as a sort of retainer, and you may draw on me for more, up to $1,000, if you should need it. By the way, while writing to you I may as well confess that I was wrong in my suspicion of Mr. Thauret. I am sure that he does not cheat at cards. I have watched him frequently since then, and he certainly plays a square game. I have no reason for liking the man, and, as a fact, dislike him most heartily. Nevertheless justice compels me to retract the imputation which I put upon him. Another thing—the partner with whom he played that night I told you was unknown to me. I have since made his acquaintance, and, though he is poor, he is a gentleman and above suspicion. His name is Adrian Fisher. Hoping you will help me to win my wager, yours truly,

ARTHUR RANDOLPH.

"So," thought Mr. Barnes, "even Mr. Randolph sees through the transparent scheme of being sick in Philadelphia and stealing his sweetheart's jewelry in New York. It is one thing to see the trick, however, and quite another to prove it. He thinks that Thauret and Fisher are both virtuous. Well, I am afraid he is mistaken there." He took up another letter. It read:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.

DEAR MR. BARNES—Pardon my familiarity, but I think we are getting pretty well acquainted with one another. I have just read the New York newspapers and am startled to see that Miss Remsen was deliberately robbed of that valuable ruby pin which I recently gave her. You will remember that I showed you the gem the very day that I took it to be set. I am very much disturbed about this affair, especially as I am unable, through sickness, to return to New York and my physician warns me that it will be several days before I can leave my room. Will you do me a great favor? Forget that I ever disparaged the detective force of which you are undoubtedly a brilliant member and take this case in hand. I will give you $1,000 if you will recover the jewel, which is only a small reward, considering its value. I send you a check for $200, which you may use for expenses, and, if more be needed, let me know. I wish you could run over to Philadelphia to see me. A conversation with you would be a great satisfaction to me. Will you oblige, yours very truly,

ROBERT LENOX MITCHEL?

Mr. Barnes read this no less than three times, and then said aloud, though there was no one to hear him, "Well!" That was all, but the tone was rich in suggestiveness. What he thought, but did not put into words, was: "That man has the coolest audacity I ever met. Here he actually offers me $1,000 to recover that ruby, when he knows that I was right by his side at the time of the theft. Is he so egotistic that he dares to guy me? Is he so sure that he cannot be convicted? I know that he was not in Philadelphia anyway, as my man found his room empty. His alibi is broken, at all events, clever as he thinks himself. Will I go to Philadelphia to see him? Well, I should think so! A conversation with him will be as satisfactory to me as it possibly can be to him. But first I must obey the call from Miss Remsen. There may be much to learn there."

It was nearly an hour before Mr. Barnes' duties in connection with other cases made him at liberty. He went straight to Miss Remsen's and was shown into her presence.

"You sent for me, Miss Remsen," he began.

"Yes, Mr. Barnes," she replied. "Will you be seated?" The detective accepted her invitation, and she continued: "To come to the point at once, I wish to see you about my lost ruby. It was a present from Mr. Mitchel to me, and besides being very costly I attach a sentimental value to it. I want you to undertake to recover it, and I will give you $1,000 if you succeed."

Mr. Barnes had never had so many thousand dollar offers made to him in so short a time before. He smiled slightly and said:

"Your offer comes too late, Miss Remsen. I have a letter from Mr. Mitchel himself, making a similar offer. It would scarcely be proper for me to accept two rewards for one service."

"Then you refuse to help me?"

"On the contrary, I will use my utmost endeavors to detect the thief and recover your property for you. But I need no money from you."

"You are very conscientious, Mr. Barnes, and I admire it. I honor a man who places his duty above money."

"I thank you for your courteous remark. Now, if I am to help you, you must begin by assisting me."

"I will do whatever I can, certainly."

"Then, tell me, have you no suspicion as to who might have taken your jewel?" The girl hesitated, and the detective watched her face keenly. As she did not reply at once he asked another question:

"Did you feel the person take the pin from your hair?"

"Yes, I did; but I did not realize what was occurring till he had it."

"Why did you not make any resistance or cry out?"

Again she hesitated, but in a moment she said firmly:

"I know that you have a right to ask me these questions, and I will reply to them if you insist upon it. But first, tell me, would it be right for me to call a name to you as one that I may have suspected when I had but the flimsiest excuse for my suspicion? Might I not thus do more harm than good by attracting your attention to a false scent?"

"That is certainly a possibility, Miss Remsen, but it is one which I am inclined to risk. I mean that I prefer to trust to my experience than to have you limit to tell me your suspicions."

"Very well; only promise me that you will not jump to conclusions and thus perhaps annoy the person whom I shall name."

"I agree to that. I will take no action without sufficient reason other than that furnished by yourself."

"Very well. You asked if I suspected any one, and again why I did not resist the thief. If you will remember, my head was bowed. At first I could not understand how something seemed to move my pin. I fancied that it had become entangled in the sultan's robe. Then the clock began to chime, and in a moment it flashed across my mind that perhaps Mr. Mitchel was taking my pin in order to win his wager. Therefore I said nothing. This makes my action clear to you?"

"Perfectly. Then I am to understand that Mr. Mitchel did not tell you in advance that he would do this?"

"No, he did not, and that is why I have sent for you."

"I don't understand you."

"Why, all the time that I thought he had the pin I was not worried. I even went so far as to act indignation at the festival. That was partly for your edification and mystification. I wanted to help Mr. Mitchel's plan. But when it occurred to me yesterday that Mr. Mitchel, if he had meant to take the pin, would have told me in advance, I saw at once that my first idea was wrong and that my ruby is really gone. Then I wrote to you."

"Then you feel sure that he would have told you in advance."

"Positive."

"May he not have feared to ask you to implicate yourself in robbery and possible scandal? You know he was liable to arrest, and it might be a considerable time before he could have proved that his theft was only a joke. He may have wished to spare you notoriety."

"He knows me better than that." She said this with a smile.

"How better?" asked the detective.

"I mean that he knows there is nothing that I would not risk for him, since I have consented to give him myself. I am one of those women, Mr. Barnes, who are not easily deterred from aiding the man of her choice."

"Do you mean that you would be willing to share unenviable notoriety with him and that he know this?"

"I do, and therefore feel confident that he would have asked my assistance if it had been his intention to take my pin."

"Just as he did on another occasion?" The detective had been leading her up to this for the last few moments, and now watched to see the effect. She did not change countenance, but simply said:

"What occasion?"

"The morning when he locked your maid in this room while you went down town and took a little girl from one house to another?"

"To what other?" This was a hard one for the detective, and as he did not reply she smiled aggravatingly as she continued:

"Mr. Barnes, you have no proof of your assertion. You suspect that I did what you say, but you do not know it. As I told you just now, it is possible for a bare suspicion to lead one astray."

"Perhaps, but I do not think that I am far wrong in this instance."

"We will not discuss it. Let us return to the ruby. You told Mr. Van Rawlston, so he tells me, that you knew in advance that this crime was about to occur. Did you know the person who would take the pin?"

"To be perfectly frank with you, Miss Remsen, I expected that Mr. Mitchel would take it. I think now that he did take it. Do you wish me to continue the investigation? It may lead to your friend's losing his wager, whereas you have the right to notify the police that your gem has been returned to you. That would make our work on the case useless and assure him of winning his bet."

Mr. Barnes' object here was ingenious. He thought that if the girl accepted his suggestion he would thus be assured that she still suspected Mr. Mitchel. Thus he would reach her true opinion of the case. Her answer was:

"I cannot do that. It would certainly be to give up my hope of recovering the stone. I am sure that Mr. Mitchel has not taken it. If I am wrong and he has done so without trusting me, why then he has made a mistake and must suffer by it. I am sure, however, it will prove otherwise. So do the best you can, if you please."

"You may rely upon it that my best energies shall be devoted to this work. I wish you good morning."

About 6 o'clock that same afternoon Mr. Barnes sent his card up to Mr. Mitchel at the Lafayette in Philadelphia. A few minutes later he was shown into that gentleman's room and found him in bed.

"Delighted to see you, Mr. Barnes. You are very kind to come and see me. For doing so I am almost willing to forgive you for the wrong which you have done me."

"Wrong? What wrong?"

"Do you remember the day you came to see me at the Fifth Avenue about the button which you had found? You asked me to show you the seventh of my own set. I agreed on condition that you should not annoy the lady."

"Well?"

"You broke your promise, that is all."

"In what way?"

"In the first place you bribed her maid to tell her a lie and leave her so that one of your spies could take her place; secondly, your spy did take her place, the result of which was that Miss Remsen could not re-engage her old maid and has had much trouble to get another as good."

"I did not foresee when I made that promise that such an emergency would arise as did later."

"Very true. But I did, and I warned you that you would gain nothing by making the promise, since you would only find my own story verified by your visit."

"Well, I am very sorry and will say that it shall not occur again."

"But, Mr. Barnes, it has occurred again."

"How so?"

"Why, she cannot leave her home at any time without being dogged by your spies."

Mr. Barnes bit his lip in chagrin to find how well this man was acquainted with his plans, but he replied unhesitatingly:

"This time you are wrong. I promised you not to annoy Miss Remsen in connection with the particular case of which we were then speaking. My men have shadowed her in connection with another affair."

"What other affair?"

"Abduction."

"Abduction? Absurd! Who on earth has Miss Remsen abducted?"

"The girl Rose Mitchel."

"And who, pray, is the girl Rose Mitchel—the daughter of the murdered woman?"

"Perhaps. That is what I intend to discover. She passed, however, as your daughter."

"Ah! Now can you prove that she is not?"

"No."

"Very good. Then, so far as your information goes, Rose Mitchel, who passed as my daughter, was removed from a certain house to a certain other house to you unknown." He paused a moment as though to enjoy Mr. Barnes' discomfiture, then continued: "She was taken, so you suspect, but cannot prove, by Miss Remsen. Now, then, if Miss Remsen, my affianced wife, takes a girl who is my own child from one house to another, where is the abduction so long as I make no complaint?"

"Let us drop this nonsense, Mr.

"Delighted to see you, Mr. Barnes."

Mitchel. You know very well that that child was removed for a purpose, else she would not be hidden away. If Miss Remsen had a hand in this, she was aiding you to baffle detective investigation, and that was an illegal act. Therefore we have the right to watch her in order to discover what we can."

"Very well, then, we will grant you that privilege. Much good may it do you. But as to the removal of the child, that was done because your spy Lucette had discovered where she was, and I did not choose to have her annoyed."

"What makes you so certain that this Lucette was my spy, as you term it?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you that, though perhaps I am showing my hand a little. Let us go to the beginning. In the first place you knew about my bet, and I knew that you knew that much. From that starting point what more natural than for me to suppose that you would begin by having me shadowed. To be sure of this I made a few trips on the elevated road, a structure peculiarly applicable for such a test, with the result of course that I soon became pretty well acquainted with your assistant. Whenever I had nothing else to do, I would amuse myself getting away from him. You gave me occupation for several hours, I assure you. But to come to Lucette. I guessed that the next step in your game would be to supply spy No. 2, who would take up the trail wherever spy No. 1 would lose it. I began to look for this second man. See, I admit that I did not count upon a woman. You beat me there, or almost did. I don't suppose you told the girl to let me see her face, eh?"

Mr. Barnes made no reply, though to himself he said, "Just as I told the fool." Mr. Mitchel went on: "At last one day, just as I was getting on a train, a smart looking young woman came out of the waiting room and followed me aboard. Purely from habit I walked through the train to the first coach. I ride in that, because it is the coolest in summer and the least drafty in winter. Now there were several cross seats empty in the coaches through which I passed, and as the young woman behind me did not take one, but followed me through the train, I became suspicious. When she sat down opposite me, of course I studied her face. I hardly ever forget a face after I have made a mental note of it. The rest is simple. She was sharp enough not to get off the train when I did, and I dismissed her from my mind. Thus I suppose she was enabled to follow me to the Irving place house. But, of course, I recognized her at once when I saw her at Miss Remsen's."

"Did I understand you to say that this Rose Mitchel is your daughter?"

"I don't know what you understood, but I did not say so. I spoke of her just as you did, 'Rose Mitchel, who passed as my daughter.'"

"Well, then, is she your daughter?"

"I decline to answer."

"Why do you do so?"

"I must decline to reply to that also."

"Do you not see, Mr. Mitchel, you are simply making your actions more and more suspicious?"

"My dear Mr. Barnes, I do not care a straw how much suspicion I arouse so long as I am not confronted by any proof. Whenever you think you have any proof against me, come to me and I will endeavor to refute it."

"Very well. You have asked me to discover who stole Miss Remsen's ruby. I have already done so."

"Mr. Barnes, you are a genius. Who is it?"

"Yourself."

"Bosh! Can't you do better than that? Why, I have been sick abed here for over three days."

"Mr. Mitchel, you are caught this time. You were not sick abed here at the time of the robbery. On the contrary, you went over to New York, attended the festival and took the ruby pin from Miss Remsen's hair."

"Mr. Barnes, you are laboring under a delusion. I tell you I have been in this room since Dec. 30.

"One of my men followed you to this place. On the night of the 1st he registered at this hotel, being assigned to the room next to this. He picked the lock of the communicating door and came in here, thus discovering your absence."

"Very clever idea, I am sure. The fellow deserves credit. But did he tell you which communicating door he came through?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AS A GREAT NATION.

WE HAVE LEFT UNDONE THINGS WE OUGHT TO DO.

This Is the View of Congressman J. G. Cannon—The Necessity of Liberal Appropriations—Looking at a Wider Field. More Money Per Capita.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Hon. Joseph G. Cannon was in a delightfully social and reminiscent mood when I called on him the other evening at the Normandie, and having just come in from his regular late afternoon spin on the bicycle he was aglow with vivacity and good humor. "I confess to being an old man at last," he said, "and, like other old men, my thoughts turn oftener to the scenes of my youth, and I love to meet some one from the old neighborhood and hear how the boys and girls of 1850-60 have turned out." I may be permitted to add that in the days he referred to his father was known to our folks, borrowing a term from Scripture, as the beloved physician. He was drowned while returning late at night from a professional call, so in the local memory his position was something like that of a martyr, and tears sometimes shone in the eyes of those who told of his good qualities and sad fate. Mr. Cannon talked at great length of his classmates in the Bloomingdale Quaker school; of early days on the Wabash, "when around Annapolis a man wasn't in style unless he had an ague take;" of the great antislavery fight made

HON. JOSEPH G. CANNON.

by his Quaker friends and relatives, and of the developments of his own political side since the memorable day when he sat under the stand at Rockville and heard the first great speech of O. P. Morton, then candidate for governor, opening the hot campaign of 1856. Finally, however, he got on to what he calls the philosophy of budgets and gave his views as to the principles which should govern the committee on appropriations. With much else he said:

"The true question for the people to ask is not, 'Do we pay more taxes than we did?' but, 'Is what we pay honestly and economically expended?' If yes, then they should be willing to pay more, for just now this nation can earn and save very many dollars by the proper expenditure of one. To state it bluntly, the United States has reached that point where it must assume a new end for higher and more commanding place among the nations. Providence has imposed on us the suzerainty of this western continent, and we cannot abdicate our function. If we try to do so, it will be much the worse for us. All history shows that a nation, in order to live, must go on developing, and any nation that withdraws its outposts and contracts them within its own boundaries is certain to become like China or worse. A nation like this is not at liberty to sit back at selfish ease and disregard the claims of the weak. We have a duty to pay to be mistaken. And here comes in the great question of an efficient navy and coast defenses, and herein is made evident the truth that parsimony is not economy."

Need of a Navy.

"What is your idea as to immediate action?"

"I would have from all, both navy and defenses, I repeat, a very high standard efficiency—as far as we can, I hope, prevent war. Under Arthur we began to build a navy, and though we have been ridiculously low we have made a very humble some start. We have now enough to give us some standing, but, what is of far more importance, we have learned how to build a navy and have not the plant to do it and the men who understand the business, and if we don't go ahead now it will be nothing less than criminal negligence. It is to strengthen the diplomatic arm that we want these things. One dollar in preparation will save very many which would otherwise be expended in war. The ambassador who speaks with a good navy behind him is the one I want to say, however, that while I am not criticising any other—one sent at Constantinople is in a condition of unusual embarrassment, and so far he appears to have done his duty well.

"Embassies, however, are not the most important. In fact, I sometimes think that in these days of intercontinental telegraphs and rapid transportation we might do better with special envoys than resident ambassadors. It is the consular service that we need to develop. I am almost afraid to say how far I would go in that line if I could have my way and how much money I would spend in establishing a worldwide consular service on a new or at any rate a far more thorough and comprehensive system. We should—indeed we must—have it remodeled from top to bottom. Not that it isn't pretty good now, but we want a system far better and more comprehensive than that of any of the older nations, and we can it put under a far more rigid system of civil service. There should be a first class man of business in every great seaport and foreign city, and that man should make himself familiar with all the details of business in his district. What do the people of that country want, and how able are they to buy it? He should be able to answer these questions at a minute's notice.

Need of More Foreign Trade.

"Did you ever figure out how little has really been done by the great nations in foreign trade compared with what might be done? Why, the world contains 1,500,000,000 people and only about 400,000,000 of them can really manufacture for themselves. Now, all these uncivilized or not entirely civilized people who are using only $3 of $3 worth each yearly of manufactures ought to use 20 times as much. To civilize them is merely to stimulate their desires and develop their capacity to pay. Look at the vast tropical regions of Spanish America, where they produce almost nothing to compete with us and need almost everything that we can manufacture cheaply. Why, we ought to sell those people $3,000,000 or $4,000,000 worth of stuff in a little while, even if we supplied them with nothing but household conveniences and farm implements—in which we beat the world, and do it easily. Now what has all this, you will say, got to do with my committee? Why, I would select the very best men who could be got for the places, put them in all important centers there and have them make it their life business to serve this country in commercial lines, and to get the right kind of men we must pay them. This country don't want cheap men to do its work. We want the best, and, by the blessing of God, we can afford to pay for them.

"I sometimes smile when I think of the protests against increased cost and the pledges of retrenchment and then of the way circumstances have forced us into a wider field. Take the history of my committee, and it illustrates it beautifully. The constitution, you know, requires that all bills for raising money must originate in the house, and while it does not say that bills for spending money must, yet the reason of the thing carried it, and so for the first 70 years the ways and means committee made the appropriation bills. Early in 1865, however, Thad Stevens carried a measure for a separate committee on appropriations, and as he had been chairman of the ways and means he elected to follow the appropriations and was the first chairman in the Thirty-ninth congress. The committee had all the 13 bills till Randall had his great fight with Speaker Carlisle and our Bill Morrison, then chairman of the ways and means. Of course it was taken for granted they wanted to curtail Randall's power, as he was a protectionist. At any rate, they took from the committee seven bills and gave control of them to the special committees having the special subjects in charge, and now we have exclusive control of but six bills.

Paying and Getting.

"A great reform, was it? Well, we have more work to do than the committee once had with all the bills, and as we necessarily have a sort of supervision over the seven bills brought in by the other committees, on account of deficiencies coming in, we can measure the advance with precision from year to year. It is destiny that is forcing us along the path toward higher functions and greatly enlarged national activities. And why not, if the money is properly expended? Contrast our old neighborhood in 1850 and now. Taxes then were perhaps 50 cents on the $100, but what did we get for it? Courts and jails! Now the taxes are three times as high, and on five or ten times as much property, but look what the citizen gets for his money: The finest system of gravel roads in the world, with splendid bridges over the river and all the creeks at every important place; the finest school system in the country, a system that has been taken as a model by many new states and even by the District of Columbia, and a hundred other things." [Here Mr. Cannon told several anecdotes about the mud roads of his early days and laughed most heartily at the recollection.] "Why the citizen gets twice or three times as much for each dollar paid in taxes as in 1850. Now it is perfectly practicable that the United States should do the same, for, though it is a government of limited powers, within its sphere it is supreme. That gives us all the power we want as to navy and coast defenses—South Africa and the islands near to us, the Nicaragua canal and all the rest, and I am very decidedly for a bold and vigorous policy, believing that to be far more economical in the end."

Mr. Cannon directed me to many curious and interesting points in the records of the committee on appropriations, and by the courtesy of the chief clerk, Mr. James C. Courts, I was enabled to pass a very pleasant afternoon in the survey. It is an odd fact, by the way, that this committee has had but two chief clerks in the 31 years of its existence. The first was Robert J. Stevens of California, who held continuously for 18 years, and was succeeded by Mr. Courts of Tennessee, who has held for 12 years as chief and had previously been Mr. Stevens' assistant for 6 years. The latter was a Republican, and Mr. Courts is a Democrat, civil service rules having held from the start in this committee. Thad Stevens, as aforesaid, was the first chairman and was followed in turn by Washburn of Illinois, Dawes of Massachusetts and Garfield of Ohio. Then came the political revolution of 1874, and the Democratic chairmen were Randall, Hoffman and J. D. C. Atkins of Tennessee. Frank Hiscock, Republican, followed, then Randall again, then Cannon in the Forty-first, Holman in the Fifty-second, Sayers of Texas in the Fifty-third, and Cannon again in the present house. He has been on the committee for 14 years, having started with the Forty-sixth congress, but lost his seat in the Fifty-second.

Mr. Randall's Prophecy.

When the debate about dividing the bills was at its hottest, Mr. Randall predicted a great increase of appropriations as the result of division. Well, I find by addition and division that for the last ten years of the old system the total appropriations amounted to $20.50 per capita for the whole population, and for the first ten of the new system to $34.67 per capita. But it doesn't begin to follow that this increase of $5.11 per capita is due to the division, as Mr. Randall prophesied, for if Mr. Cannon has the right philosophy, it would have come anyhow. It is a little odd, however, that Mr. Randall—he was speaker and left the chair to speak against the division—prophesied that if the appropriation bills were scattered there would within 20 years "be a bankrupt treasury and probably an increase of the debt." The estimates submitted by the departments for the fiscal year 1897 are nearly $11,000,000 larger than those for 1896, and exceed the appropriations actually made for 1896 by more than $20,000,000. And the deficiency and usual supplemental stuff are still to come in. So it looks as if we should have to reconcile ourselves to Mr. Cannon's philosophy and spend more money per capita as we get more numerous.

J. H. BEADLE.

The Amazon River.

The Amazon is in every respect but length the greatest river in the world. At many points in its lower course so vast is its tide that one shore is invisible from the other, the observer seeming to look out into a rolling sea of turbid water. It has over 400 tributaries, great and small, which rise in so many different climates that when one set is at flood height the others are at ebb, and vice versa, so that the bulk of the great river remains unchanged the whole year round. At 1,000 miles from its mouth it is navigable for large sized ships, and at 2,000 for steamboats of the largest size. The Indians living on one bank of its lower course know no more of those on the opposite shore than if they dwelt in another continent. The mouth of this giant stream is 180 miles wide, and the discoloration caused in the sea by its water is observable 400 miles from the coast.

THE WINTER CIRCUS.

ITS MANY TRIALS AND FEW TRIUMPHS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Mysterious Disappearance of the Summer "Show" Explained—A Veteran of the Sawdust Ring Relates Some of His Interesting Experiences.

"There is a place in New York city where the "circus people" congregate after the circus breaks up for the winter. The owner of the establishment is a favorite with the performers, acrobats, clowns, jugglers, bareback riders, tight rope walkers and others, who want some headquarters when they are "in town." He has a large printing office, where he turns out the huge, highly colored posters which decorate the boards and fences. The profession assemble in the outer room, gather round the big stove and swap stories.

"So you want to know what becomes of the circus in the winter?" said the veteran. "Well, the two big companies—the Barnum and the Forepaugh—go into winter quarters, one at Bridgeport, Conn., and the other at Philadelphia. Most of the performers are discharged, though they may have engagements for the coming season. Many of the men and women do not want to lie idle during the winter, and so they seek engagements with small circus troops that go south. Some of the shows go to Mexico, Cuba, Jamaica, Costa Rica and Bermuda. Some of them go to the South and Central American countries—to Brazil, Argentine Republic, Honduras and Nicaragua. If the circus makes a success, the performers have a good time, spend the winter in a nice, warm climate and come home with some money in their pockets and are ready for the summer campaign in the United States.

"Yes; I have been with the circus in the tropics six times in my lifetime. I can't say that my experience has been a pleasant one. Four times the company struck hard luck, and every one suffered, even the animals. My first experience was over 20 years ago, when I joined the F—— company, and I shall never forget it. We went first to Havana, and there we found a circus in full blast. They had the patronage, while we played to empty seats. After trying the city for about three weeks the manager gave up and decided to pitch his tents over on the island of Bermuda.

"Here we had another run of bad luck, and we lost the good will of the English people in a singular manner. You know, the Englishmen control things in Bermuda. Now, our clown was an Irishman, and he had an assortment of jokes that would tickle an American audience. Somehow the clown made a bad break. I do not remember the exact joke that caused the trouble, but it was something like this. He asked the bareback rider, 'Why did Richard III offer his kingdom for a horse?' The rider gave it up. The answer, I think, was either 'Because England is only a one horse kingdom,' or 'Because it was a "horse" on King Richard.' However, the English people were offended, and they kept away from our circus. They cut us dead, as they say, and in a short time we were ready to admit that we were dead.

"My second experience was a better one. This time I joined a circus which went to Mexico and to Central America. We remained in Mexico six or eight weeks and made money. Another bad experience I had with a circus in the Argentine Republic. We showed for several weeks in Buenos Ayres, in the old amphitheater. Instead of holding on to a good thing, the manager of our circus decided to go into the interior of the country. That is where he made his mistake. We went by boat up the Rio Parana, about 50 miles, and there we stopped. Bad weather came on, the rain fell in torrents, and the river became dangerous for navigation. There was nothing to do but to wait till the clouds rolled by. The storm continued without any real intermission for about two weeks, and meanwhile the expenses went on just the same. The money made at Buenos Ayres soon disappeared, and besides the show was in bad shape. We were all glad to get back safely to Buenos Ayres with a loss of $20,000. I shall always remember those two weeks on the Rio Parana.

"Perhaps the liveliest experience I ever had with a circus was about ten years ago, when I was in Venezuela. We landed in Caracas just about the time that an interesting revolution broke out. The city was in a state of siege; stores were closed, houses barricaded and streets deserted except by soldiers. It was no time nor place to hold a circus. The revolution was a circus in itself and had more attraction for the people than we could give them."

"What does it cost to form a circus to take south for the winter?"

"It will take from $25,000 to $50,000 to get the performers, properties and animals. Of course the expense depends upon the size of the company."

"How do those circuses that go south compare with the troops that travel in the United States?"

"Some of them really give a first class entertainment, especially the troops that have the star performers of the big companies. The truth is, taking a circus to the South American countries is a big speculation. The man who makes money at it deserves every dollar for his pluck and courage.

"If the manager has a streak of bad luck, he may be ruined in two weeks. If he has made a hit with the people, he may make a small fortune in the same length of time. I have known the proprietor of a winter circus to clear $75,000 in a single season. But it is easier to lose $75,000 in the venture than to make it."—New York Times.

Feat of a Wire Wound Gun.

"That's a big piece," said the man in military trousers and a sweater, who was superintending the transfer of a great ten inch gun from the wharf to Fort Hamilton. "But the world has never known what was accomplished with the Andrews wire wound gun. When we went down to prove the gun, we all thought it would be a failure. We set the target, a 10 inch nickel steel plate, a mile from the gun. The missile smashed the plate, went through 18 feet of solid pine lumber behind it, then through 17 feet of sand bank, then traveled three miles down shore, ricochetted on a cliff, went six miles out to sea on an angle, cut the bottom out of a big three masted schooner, and sank her where she lay. The newspapers, of course, obtained the fact that the schooner was sunk; but, say, we concealed from the press the real performance of the gun. It was too big a thing to let out."—New York Sun.

The Proper Gesture.

"Here, sir, is your gas bill," said the collector somewhat abruptly.

And Mr. Billus, taken by surprise, threw up his hands. It was the second time he had been held up during the month.—Chicago Tribune.

THE RAINBOW.

Out of the distance far and faint,
Up from the vale like a flower's plaint,
Nearing slowly until it seems
To die away like a chill in dreams,
Swelling again to leap with a bound
To a whimsical crest like a wave of sound,
Now a quaver and now a quirk,
Now a twist like a vocal smirk,
Comes the cry—
"Rags! O—h, rags! Any rags to buy?"

See him driving along the road,
Singing and shouting above his load!
A tawny, grizzly, odd little elf,
Just a bundle of rags himself,
With eyes that sparkle under his lashes
Like living coals in the whitened ashes;
Eager, alert, with his word of cheer
For his ragbike horse of the shaggy ear,
And still the cry—
"Rags! O—h, rags! Any rags to buy?"

On and on through the sun and rain,
Lilting over his sole refrain,
Up and over the hills and down,
Courting the country side and town,
Always chirk as a merry grig
Twiring under a lilac twig.
Always free as the wind to roam,
The whole wide sweep of the land his home;
And ever the cry—
"Rags! O—h, rags! Any rags to buy?"
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

SUPREME MOMENT IN A LAUNCH.

It Comes When the Vessel First Gets Into the Water.

That a launch is a matter of mathematics, as well as of great skill and labor, is shown by the fact that the man of science who has the matter in charge always makes a set of calculations showing the strain of the ship and its precise condition at practically every foot of the journey down the ways. If a boat should get in the way, or if it should take an unusual length of time to knock out the keel blocks, or if any one of half a dozen things should cause serious delay, the scientific man knows just how long he can wait and just how far the limit of safety extends.

There is always one supreme moment in a launch, and it is at a time that escapes the average spectator. It is when the vessel gets fairly well into the water. This is when an important factor known as the "moment of buoyancy" comes into play. If you can imagine a vessel sliding down an incline without any water into which to drop, you can see that the vessel would tip down suddenly at the end which has left the ways and would rise at the end still on the incline. But really in successful launches the stern of the vessel is gradually lifted up by the water, and this throws the weight forward on that part of the ship still resting on the ways. The force of the water is called the "moment of buoyancy," and the natural tendency of the ship to drop to the bottom of the stream is called the "moment of weight." Now, the moment of buoyancy must always be greater than the moment of weight, but it must not be very much greater, for if it were it would throw too much weight forward on the part of the ship still on the ways and might break them down or injure the plates or keel of the ship. When the great English battleship Ramillies was launched, this did really happen, and so great was the strain near the bow that parts of the cradle were actually pushed right into the bottom of the vessel. It is this danger of disaster that causes the scientific launcher to make the most careful calculations as to the conditions surrounding the ship as every foot of her journey into the water.—"Launching a Great Vessel," by Franklin Matthews, in St. Nicholas.

A Pipe Story Defined.

"There is one favorite Chicago expression that I don't hear in Washington so often," said a correspondent from the Windy City to a Post man. "It is 'pipe' stories, as a synonym for fake, or canard, or ghost story.

"Where does it come from? Oh, it came from the west along with the Chinese, and I suppose you will get it here when Chinamen and opium joints become more numerous. There are lots of white hop fiends in Chicago, and a great many of them are stool pigeons for the police and detective departments. They are not much good at any stage of the game, but they have to be half way tanked with opium before they are any good at all. Then if they get too much they go to the other extreme and imagine everything that they don't know.

"One of them will hit the pipe for an hour or so and then come around to police headquarters with the most marvelous stories of hold ups, burglaries and similar crimes that you ever heard. If they get hold of a green reporter or a green policeman, they are liable to have them chasing all over the universe at dead hours of the night looking for these suppositional events, and their mendacinations are known to the police as 'pipe stories,' or 'talking pipe.' That is the symbol in Chicagoese for anything that is without foundation in fact."—Washington Post.

The Nine In the Calendar.

The figure 9, which came into the calendar on Jan. 1, 1889, will stay with us 111 years from that date, or until Dec. 31, 1999. No other figure has ever had such a long consecutive run, and the 9 itself has only once before been in a race which lasted over a century—that in which it continuously figured from Jan. 1, 880, until Dec. 31, 999, a period of 111 years.

The figures 8 and 7 occasionally fall into odd combinations, but neither of them has ever yet served for a longer period than 100 consecutive years in our calendar since the present mode of calculating time was established. It is also clear that from their relative positions among the numerals it is an impossibility for either of them to appear in date reckonings continuously for a longer period than a century.—St. Louis Republic.

Heroism.

The heroes of today are the men and the women who do their duty faithfully, as they find it laid out for them, caring for family and home and doing what they can for their neighbors. We have our opportunities in the daily walks of life. Men are growing better every day; more chivalrous than before. The race is "falling up," and thousands of unsung heroes all around us are enlisted in the work.—Rev. George L. Perrin.

An Exception.

"I hardly know whether to marry her or not," said the count. "Her father is in the clothing trade."

"There is money in clothes," said the duke.

"There isn't any in mine," said the count.—Indianapolis Journal.

Every one of us, whatever our speculative opinions, knows better than he practises and recognizes a better law than he obeys.—Froude.

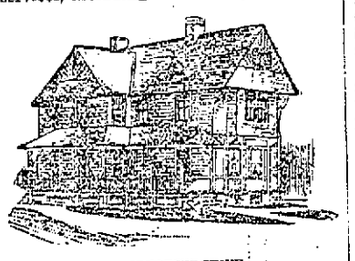
The British census report says that if all the houses in England were placed side by side they would cover a space of 450 square miles.

DESIGN FOR A $4,000 COTTAGE.

Especially Arranged For the Use of a Professional Man.

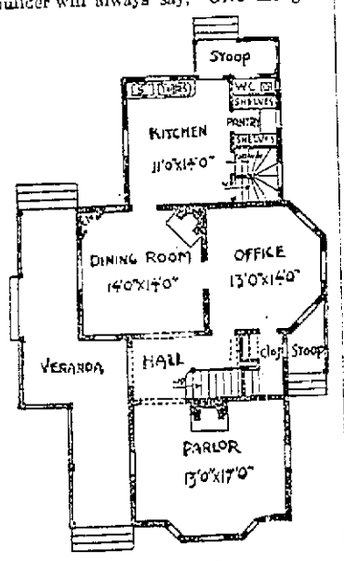
[Copyright, 1896, by George Palliser.]

Many people have an idea they can do their own planning and manage their own building affairs without the aid of any architect and that by doing so they save a large amount of money. Undoubtedly they save the legitimate cost or charges that the skilled architect would want to do the work, and what does this amount to? The full charges for all architect's services, including the drawing of the pre-



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

liminary sketches, the plans and specifications, the drawing up of contracts, the making of all working detailed drawings and the general supervision of the construction of the work, seems to be fixed by custom and general use at 5 per cent on the cost of the execution of the work in hand. And the best architects of America are always ready to do work at this rate, so that if any one is to build a $4,000 house this full charge of the best architectural talent would be only $200, and, if the supervision was left out, only 3½ per cent, or $140. Now he who would be his own architect has to do all the above work to save this, or he must build by guess and rely on the builder to furnish him ideas, etc. Well, if he is a business man and has any interests of his own, his time is worth just as much at his own business as he could save, and he cannot afford to neglect his own business to try experiments in that of which he knows nothing. Again, if he relies on the builder to give him the architect's services, he will be sadly left, as nature never makes builders on such a generous plan that they are willing to throw away services. It takes years of training and study to acquire the knowledge necessary to plan even a $4,000 house, and the architect is, by his knowledge, able to save several times the amount of his fees; to give better and more artistic work, better effects, sound construction and produce the best results. An honest builder will always say, "Give me good



FIRST STORY.

plans and definite data, so that I can get close down to cost, and I will promptly give you my lowest bid." By all means employ a good architect and build first on paper, and no regrets will be forthcoming when the house is finished.

Frame cottage, built and arranged especially for the use of a doctor who has his office at his home. Front, 28 feet 6 inches; 53 feet deep. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 8 inches; first story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches.

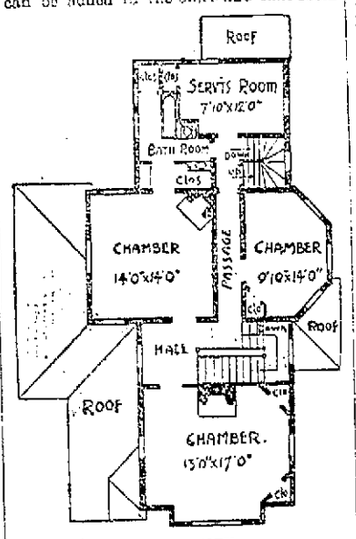
Cellar walls of stone; frame sheathed and papered; first story clapboard finish; second story, gables and roof shingled.

Interior.—Open fireplaces in parlor, dining room and two chambers; portable range in the kitchen; cellar cemented; walls hard finish; house gas piped and plumbed complete; water connections to street; cesspool for drainage; portable furnace in cellar heats the entire house; front and back stairs; outside blinds; stained glass windows in front hall; kitchen and bathroom wainscoted; first and second floors North Carolina pine.

Interior finish white pine, filled and varnished; exterior finish painted two coats; shingle work stained.

Cost to build, finished as above, $3,000.

Slight Modifications.—An open fireplace can be added in the office and that room



SECOND STORY.

used as a library; also brick jambs for kitchen fireplace. The tubs can be located under the kitchen as readily as in the room, thus making it a house well adapted for ordinary family use without any material added expense.

Full working plans and specifications furnished for 2 per cent on cost named by applying to George Palliser, architect, 39 Park place, New York.

Electric heat has been applied with success to the thawing out of frozen water pipes in England. A wire is run into the pipe until it meets the obstruction, and then the current is turned on.

WOMAN AND HOME.

A WOMAN'S SUCCESS AS A HOMESTEADER IN NORTH DAKOTA.

The Woman Who Is an Editor—Women Standing In Street Cars—The Scandinavian Girl—Importance of Setting the Table—Going Up Stairs.

Scarce half a century has witnessed the real beginning of the peopling of the trans-mississippi country. In the development of all industries of human life the west has outdistanced everything known to history in the building of new states.

The hardy and courageous men and women who prepared the way for those who followed "that their lives might fall in pleasant places" are entitled to thought and consideration. In this pioneer work the women did their full share. In the solitude of new homes, in the midst of danger, the wives strengthened the hands and hearts of husbands and sons by their strong love, fortitude, helpfulness and hopefulness, and the history of each local-

MARGARET LA TOURETTE.

ity will show cases where the mother kept together the family and managed the farm when the father died.

The census reports show a larger proportion of women owning land in North Dakota than elsewhere in the country, followed closely by Minnesota. The generosity of the government in giving women the same chance as the men to homestead land has enabled many of the fair sex to take hold in a business way of farm life. Every county in North Dakota has its women homesteaders, whose history as managers, if compared with that of most men, would show up an excellent contrast.

A case in point is that of Miss Margaret La Tourette, a schoolteacher of Lakota, Ramsey county, N. D. A native of New York state, she accompanied her parents to Dakota ten years ago, one of a family of five children. Each one, as the legal age was reached, took up a homestead. The young woman in question located her claim near Petersburg, on the Great Northern railway, in the eastern part of Nelson county.

She complied with all the requirements of the land laws and now has a well improved farm of 160 acres. She has given her personal attention to the improvements, besides spending three terms in the State university at Grand Forks.

In 1895 Miss La Tourette had 138 acres in cultivation and harvested a total of 2,650 bushels of wheat. This year was an unusually good one, and 41 bushels per acre may not come every year, but if half that quantity is harvested in connection with other stock feeding crops farming in North Dakota can be made profitable.—St. Paul Globe.

The Woman Who Is an Editor.

The mistake oftenest made by the woman who adopts editorship as a profession is in making no adequate concession to her sex. "I will do my work like a man," she exclaims, proceeding to trample down certain needs of her nature, based on organic law and never intended to be outraged. Few women can work as relentlessly and with as sternly rigid endeavor as most men may safely do. Nature indicates that woman must observe the law of her being, recognizing her right to and her need of the soft pedal now and then.

Regulating her exertions judiciously, she will do as good work and as much work in the long run as will man. She cannot do it in precisely the same way, nor should she do violence to her sex in the attempt. The woman who will longest live to do her work will be she who responds intelligently to the voice of God as she hears it in the rhythmic ebb and flow of the blood in her veins and obeys the word there spoken. No woman can with safety work all day long in an office and give evening after evening to society, to the theater or to delightful but overstimulating clubs, where she must read and discuss papers and chat with bright women, to whom the club is simply an incident in a pleasant but not rigid ordinary life. Something must be resigned. She must deny herself many social pleasures and innocent recreations, letting her work take precedence of everything else in the order of importance.

When vacations are few and far between, the careful worker may save her nerve force in many ways. She needs the best food, served well and in abundance. The background of her life should be agreeable. Of all women she requires a pleasant home, with the relief and freedom to be secured only under one's own roof. Whether her home be in a hotel, in a boarding house, or in some independent shelter where she keeps house, the woman editor must have a port to put into for repairs. This is as essential to her as the business man's home is to him. A bright, well ordered home makes one over for tomorrow, however weary may have been today. Leaving her office, the editor should shake off its dust from her feet at its threshold, or, if her work be largely done at home and in her own study, when the hours for work are over, she should drop every care. Plans, contributors, manuscripts, proof, correspondence, perplexities, should be forgotten until the time returns for their legitimate scappearance. Only by accustoming herself to this entire relief from work when work hours are over can the editor retain her tranquil poise and her mental freshness. — Mrs. Sangster in Forum.

Women Standing In Street Cars.

Always face the sides of the car, never the front or rear. When the car starts, lean slightly in the direction in which it is going. When the car is about to stop, lean toward the rear. Plant your feet as far apart as you comfortably can. When a car turns a corner, incline the body toward the inside curve of the rails, and when feasible, grasp the strap on the side of the car over this inside curve, thus reducing the strain to a minimum. Nonobservance of this particular rule is the cause of the frantic clutches and involuntary displays of affection which the standars sometimes bestow upon those seated.

The philosophy of such a rule is as follows: You lean toward the direction of the starting car so that your body, which does not acquire the forward motion simultaneously with the car, shall, so to speak, not be left behind. The starting of the car restores the body to its usual erect posture. You lean toward the rear when the car stops to counteract the forward momentum acquired by the body while the car was in motion. In rounding a curve you lean toward the inside rail to counteract the centrifugal force which tends to throw objects from the center. But the main thing for you to remember is, always face the sides of the car. These rules are particularly applicable to cable cars, which rarely fail to start or stop with a jerk.

When alighting from the car, place the left hand on the brass rod provided for the purpose (I assume that you light on the railless side) and face the front of the car. Even if the car is still in motion you are then safe. As for boarding moving cars, I should advise you to wait until your garb is better adapted for higher gymnastics.—American Jewess.

The Scandinavian Girl.

A Norwegian young lady of good family, who some years ago was a guest in my house, could see nothing improper in exploring the Bowery and Hester street by night in the company of a male and a female friend, and when I meekly objected to her striking up an acquaintance with gentlemen in Central park of a Sunday she laughed in my face and told me sans ceremonie that I was an old fogy. My ideas of propriety, she intimated, were mossgrown, antediluvian and smacked of the ancient period of bondage which, happily, was now at an end.

During a recent visit to Norway I discovered that this type of woman, so far from being exceptional, is exceedingly common. She certainly occupies the front of the stage, is all pervasive and ubiquitous. During the summer you must meet her on the public highways, with her knapsack on her back, on foot or on a bicycle, attended or unattended, snapping her finger in the face of all old fashioned notions of decorum. I cannot conceive what kind of wife she would make, because I cannot conceive of the kind of man who would have the audacity to marry her. And yet she does not infrequently marry. I cannot help suspecting that she must, in such a case, have exercised the right, which she claims, of choosing, instead of waiting to be chosen, and the poor man, in his embarrassment, has evidently lacked the courage to exercise his right of refusing, instead of waiting to be refused.

Now, I do not claim, of course, that this "virago of the brain," this representative of "the third sex" (to quote Mr. Le Gallienne), is the ideal woman of Scandinavia, still less that she would make an ideal wife. But she has, for all that, to be taken into account, because she is, by her presence and her noisy propaganda, visibly modifying the old ideal of Scandinavian wifehood and womanhood.—North American Review.

Setting the Table.

There is no excuse for a woman of even moderate means who fails to have an attractively set table. Satin damask and Dresden china may be beyond her, but ordinary damask and blue and white china are within her means. A posset spoons may not bestir her coffee, but there is no reason why bright, well plated ones, if silver is impossible, should be lacking. And with these and a mixture of brains and taste there is no excuse for a slovenly or unattractive table.

The tablecloth should not be only spotless, but without wrinkles. To produce a high gloss on linen it should be firmly ironed with a heavy iron from a state of dampness into one of perfect dryness. Starch should not be used in either tablecloths or napkins. Beneath the cloth a heavy "silence cloth" should be placed, both because it saves wear on table cover and table, and because it looks better.

The middle of the table should always be occupied by a bowl, in which are either flowers, leaves or a growing green plant. At one end or at the middle of the side the mistress of the house should sit, with her coffee or tea things before her at breakfast or luncheon, and the vegetables which she may serve at dinner. Opposite her should sit the father of the family, before him whatever of the meal he may serve. This arrangement gives a certain symmetry to the table, which is in itself attractive.

Spoons should not be placed in a spoonholder, as formerly, but should lie at each plate in sufficiently large numbers to carry on the meal. Celery, olives or radishes should be placed in flat dishes. There should be as few tall dishes as possible on the table, because of the way in which they interfere with the view of the members of the family across the table.—Kansas City Times.

Going Up Stairs.

The woman who finds herself at the top of a flight of stairs breathless and exhausted, gasping and blowing in a distressing manner, has undergone an awful physical strain. The heart and stomach have been made to do double duty, that of the lungs and their own function combined, with more often only a half of the room required to do it in from the compressing force of stays. Consequently one of the most graceful actions that a woman is called on most often to illustrate is transformed by the ignorance of a few rules of physical culture into one of the most ludicrous and sorry sights imaginable.

The woman who clutches her skirts in front midway between the hip and knee, bends her body from the hips almost into a bow and drags up, laboriously exhausting her vital energies at every step, is making a foolish and ridiculous mistake, for which she suffers severely long before arriving at the top.

One of the handsomest pictures painted of feminine beauty is that of a lovely woman ascending a fine old staircase. Her slender figure is gracefully erect, her lovely face on the columnlike throat turned half over her shoulder. The arms are bare and droop with perfectly natural grace to her knees, where the silken skirts are daintily lifted to allow the free play of tiny slipped feet. The lady is in the act of ascending and seems to float upward, the personification of grace itself.

One imagines they can see her catch her silken skirt at either knee, lifting it just to the ankle, expand her chest, hold her shoulders well back and her arms down; then the slender body rests squarely on the hips, not dragging forward, and, standing perfectly erect, she glides upward, easily and gracefully.—Exchange.

The Blushing Habit.

A few years ago I was a blusher of the worst type. Advice I had in plenty. "Go into society," recommended one, with almost ghastly humor. "Cultivate will power," said another, with about as much